

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVIII—NUMBER 19

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1922.

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BETHEL

Sermon Preached by W. O. Thomas, Minister of West Bethel Union Church

Gen. 28:17. "This is none other but the house of God; and this is the gate of Heaven."

I do not think I will be hurting or shocking anyone if I begin by saying that this little section of the great world, although it may be known by people in every state in our union, and in all parts of the world, has not as yet acquired fame. There are still a great many people who have not heard of Bethel, Maine. Until about four months ago, I was also one of that host. Then I was informed that there was such a village in Maine, and that some people there wanted a minister to be with them for the summer. I offered my services and was very graciously accepted, but I had no idea as to what I should find. There simply hung on the walls of my mind a picture that has come down out of far distant Bible times. "I saw a weary youth standing, stretched from earth to heaven, and the angels of God ascended and descended upon it, and with the dream came a vision of the Lord. When the youth came to himself in the morning, his surprise was great, and he said, 'Surely God is in this place; and I knew it not.' This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven." Then the young man made his pledge to be as faithful with God as he knew how, and he called the name of the place, "Bethel."

On my way here I stopped in the city of Boston. There, an old friend, meeting me on the street, asked me where I would be, during the summer. When I mentioned the name "Bethel," he looked past me as if he saw over many miles of mountains to this little village, and he said, "I do not know the place, but you will find God's people there." So I came, anxious to verify his prophecy.

Soon after I came here I began to wonder about the history of this section known as Bethel. Of one thing I was certain, the name had not been chosen without much deliberation on the part of good men, and I also wondered if the citizens were trying to be worthy of the forerunners who made a beginning here, and gave the name by which the section is known. After reading as much as I could find concerning the past of Bethel, and after talking with people who have spent many long years here, I have come to feel that the man who can walk the streets and the old roads of Bethel without wanting to lift his hat out of respect and love for the men who went before him—that man is a foreigner here no matter how long he has made his residence with us.

The history of Bethel contains many interesting details which can not easily be retained in the mind, but while the roads of them, and discusses them, one thing is certain to happen. He will be impressed with the fact that Bethel has cost much in hardship, and suffering, and it took real men and women to begin it. It was back in 1774 according to the authorities when a man by the name of Nathaniel Segar first determined to make his home in this vicinity. From some point of view he looked down, and was satisfied,

"Far far and wide on every hand there stretched a valley broad and fair, With greenness flashing everywhere—A pleasant, smiling, homelike land."

It was that Nathaniel Segar and his followers who came soon after tried to make the homelike land much more homelike. It is interesting and illuminating to take notice of the type of people who came here. Among those who came there, there was scarcely any given name other than a good hardy Bible name, showing that the parents had a wholehearted respect for the patriarch of old times, and also they were no strangers to the Book of Ancient Testaments. The mere mentioning of their names suggest a strength of character that will never be associated with the names of children of our day. When in 1795 the people of Sudbury, Canada, decided that they would rather live under a name of their own choosing there were only one source from which they hoped to get their name. That was the

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

PORT FACILITIES

The dedication of the new State Pier at Portland, Maine, was heralded as an epochal occasion at the Maine metropolis, and quite naturally the people at the tip of "Down East" wanted to hear from their member of the United States Shipping Board. So it came to pass that Commissioner Edward C. Plummer absented himself from his desk at Washington long enough to go back to his home State and make the principal address at the dedication. Mainers have a reputation for plain speech, and Commissioner Plummer upheld all the traditions of his State in that respect upon the happy occasion to which this item refers. What he said at Portland applies with equal force to every port where God has given plenty of water and a breadth and length of it to make the business of shipping feasible. "The future of Portland will be largely what the citizens of Portland—land and particularly the citizens of Portland—determined to make it," observed the Commissioner in opening his speech. "Commerce is the life of any port and commerce ordinarily follows the line of least resistance," he continued. "Therefore, port facilities should be constantly in advance of it for its pillow. As he closed his eyes the gilded ledges became the setting of a dream. They changed into a ladder stretched from earth to heaven, and the angels of God ascended and descended upon it, and with the dream came a vision of the Lord. When the youth came to himself in the morning, his surprise was great, and he said, 'Surely God is in this place; and I knew it not.' This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven." Then the young man made his pledge to be as faithful with God as he knew how, and he called the name of the place, "Bethel."

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AUGUSTA WARD WIGHT

GROVER

Born Sept. 29, 1839, Died Sept. 12, 1922

Born in Bethel, Sept. 29, 1839, the eldest child of Seth and Barbara Bean Wight, her education was acquired in the public schools and at Gould's Academy where she was a student under Dr. N. T. True. On Nov. 25, 1862, she became the wife of Edward Payson Grover and went to live at the home so well known as "Maple Lane Farm," where she entered into Rest, Tuesday morning the 12th inst.

Mrs. Grover had been a member of the Congregational church, Bethel, for sixty years. Five children were born to her: M. Lillie, who became the wife of Geo. Chapman and died about eight years ago; Bertha M., now Mrs. Charles Valentine of Bethel; Dana Andrews, who married Alice Libby of Portland, and lives at West Paris; Lucian W., died when quite young; Adrian L., married Ruth M. Bean, and has always lived at home. She also leaves eight grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Mrs. Grover was a thrifty, industrious home maker, a kind neighbor, an ideal wife, whose presence will ever seem to remain with her husband, while the memory of a true hearted mother's wise counsel shall be as an uplifting hand to her sons and daughter in all their future years—and the grandchildren will ever keep sweet memories of the happy hours spent in companionship with her. Even in the last weeks of her life she was interested in all the many things they so eagerly consulted her about. For nearly four years she had been an invalid, confined to her room and a wheel chair the greater part of the time. Uncomplaining, patient through much suffering, with a pleasant greeting to all who came, her last years were passed so quietly and with such a serene manner, one sometimes almost wondered at the calm endurance while knowing her activity—a few years back when her house was filled to overflowing with summer guests and its gracious mistress ever alert in ministering to their needs. Only a few weeks before her death she told a visitor, "Everyone is so good to me, but I am getting very tired and think I shall be glad when my call comes."

Care such as a tender mother gives her babe has been given her by her loving husband, and everything love and skill could devise has been done for her comfort and happiness by her devoted family, to the very last—then just a folding of hand and a sinking to slumber.

Good night to the world and its many that weep.

Funeral services were held Thursday the 14th at her late home. Rev. S. T. Achenbach spoke words of comfort to the many who were present. Interment was in the cemetery at West Bethel. Her two sons, Dana and Adrian, and two grandsons, Donald Chapman and Carroll Valentine, acted as bearers, and with gentle hands lowered the remains to their final place in earth's bosom, knowing the spirit had passed on to the land where God is.

Many flowers, tributes from friends, as tokens of loving sympathy, covered her grave with beauty and fragrance.

And it is well! the tired heart is quiet The worn out body freed from earthly pain; Beyond the White Hills of the Immortal She's found the rest that here is sought in vain.

Bethel, September, 1922.

MOTHERS' CLUB

The Skillington Mothers' Club held a meeting in combination with a food and apron sale on Sept. 18th, at the home of Mrs. Charles Crosby.

Tables were placed out on the lawn laden with all sorts of delicious food which found a ready sale. An apron sale was quickly cleared of its quantities of pretty and useful aprons and over thirty dollars added to the treasury of the Club.

The beautiful day and ideal surroundings, with Mrs. Crosby over intent on hospitality, left nothing to be desired and the merry crowd that gathered there did ample justice to the refreshments served in connection with the sale. Chinese tea brewed by Mrs. Edwin Parlin. Several selections were sung by Mrs. John Anderson, Mrs. Edwin Parlin and Miss Clara Mason, Mrs. Parlin singing some pieces in Chinese which were much enjoyed by all present.

The meeting was then called to order and after the business part was attended to it was voted to meet with Mrs. Alfred Adams at some future time, the date to be set and members notified by those who had this matter in charge.

AUTOMOBILE GOES OVER BANK

BANK

Sunday afternoon Mr. R. T. Parker and party from Rumford escaped serious injury when their car went through the fence at the corner of Church and Railroad streets, and went over the bank landing against the abutments of the overhead bridge. But for this fact the car would have tipped over and the extent of injuries might have proved fatal. As it was no one was seriously injured. Mr. Parker in attempting to avoid a collision with another car put his car through the fence.

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR

Last week large crowds attended the 80th annual exhibition of the Oxford County Fair. The weather man was pretty fair, although on Tuesday afternoon rain spoiled the program which was carried over to the next day. All the departments were well filled with everything imaginable. On the whole, the fair was very satisfactory to all who attended. One Bethel man, Milan Chapin, won first money in the horse pulling contest, distancing his nearest competitor, in the 3000 lb. or under class.

The racing was exceptionally good all three days. One notable feature of the races was the lowering of the track record when Silver King took the third heat of the free-for-all on Thursday afternoon in 2:12.

No serious accidents marred the fair, the Association having a large army of officers on duty.

The crowds this year were not as large as usual but everybody who was there enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

U. S. CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION FOR POSTMASTERS

The United States Civil Service Commission, at the request of the Postmaster General, announces a competitive examination for postmaster in Bethel.

This examination is held under the President's order of May 10, 1921, and not under the civil service act and rules.

Apply at the post office in Bethel, or to the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., for application Form 2341, and Forms 2223 and 2334 containing the date and places of examination and other definite information.

Applications must be properly executed on Form 2341, and filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., in time to arrange for the examination.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. B. Oliver, Pastor
Sunday morning worship at 10:45.
Subject, "The Old Worn Out Preacher."

"Church School at 12.
Evening worship at 7. Come early.
Tuesday evening worship at 7:30.
This is for all ages. Boys and girls are welcome.

Remember the union service Thursday night at the Congregational church. Subject, "Good Citizenship."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Christian Science services are held every Sunday in Grange Hall, Spring St., at 10:30 A. M. All are welcome.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning service at 10 o'clock.
Sunday School at 12.

Next Sunday is Rally Sunday for the School. We want to see all the old members there and as many new ones as can be found not attending Sunday School.

The Oxford County Sunday School Association holds an all day meeting at Rumford on Friday of this week.

The Young People's Union had a very interesting service last Sunday evening. Harry Young was the leader.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Thursday, Sept. 21, 3 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. White.

7:30 P. M.: Community meeting to hear or address by Rev. Dr. Martin D. Goodland of Boston, on Good Citizenship and the Influence of the Lord's Day upon it in Christian Civilization. This meeting will be undenominational. All good citizens should attend.

Sunday, Sept. 24:
10:45: Worship conducted by the pastor.

12:00: Sunday School.

7:00: C. E. meeting. Topic, "Better Work." Leaders, Miss Farlington and Edward Hanson.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

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Mr. Guy Campbell has a new Durant touring car.

Mrs. Etta Holt of Hanover called on Mrs. Millie Clark, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lyon were weekend guests at the Hapgood farm.

Mrs. Gertie Hapgood called on her aunt, Mrs. Elliott Rich, Tuesday.

Mr. Wesley Wheeler and family were Sunday callers at Selden Grover's.

Mr. Benjamin Brown has purchased the Frank Merrill house on Main street.

Mrs. H. N. Upton and Mrs. S. T. Achenbach called on Mrs. Elliott Rich, recently.

Miss Melba Blake of Berlin, N. H., is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Leroy Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Channing Frost of Portland were guests of Mrs. Rosilla Bean, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Russ from Bryant Pond were guests of relatives in town, Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Dowling and daughter visited relatives in Portland a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Fogg of Milan, N. H., were dinner guests of Mrs. Geo. Hapgood, recently.

Mrs. Mary Kendall of Lovell was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark a few days last week.

Rev. J. H. Little is at Bowdoinham, called there Tuesday for a funeral service and a wedding.

Mr. F. C. Holt and family of South Paris were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albion Holt, Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Rounds and Miss Ellen Fogg were recent dinner guests of Mr. Ceylon Rowe at Mrs. Fred Wood's.

Opening display of Millinery at L. M. STEARNS', Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21st and 22nd, adv.

Mrs. Spaulding of Lancaster, N. H., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Whitney, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Clara Brown and Miss Dorris Frost, who have been at Christmas Cove during the summer, have returned to Bethel.

Messrs. Harold Bennett and Glyndon Sawin have gone to Boston, where they have entered the Boston School of Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Lapham entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Lapham and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Poor of Rumford, Sunday.

Mr. Eugene Van Den Kerkhoven has finished work at the Merrill, Springer Co. mill and returned to school at the University of Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Samuel Ecker, Mrs. Frank R. Green and Mr. Frederick Pease visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. King this week.

Mrs. Etta Burbank of Winchester, N. H., is visiting her son, J. S. Burbank, at Rev. J. H. Little's. Mr. Little was a former pastor at Winchester.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller, Mr. Wm. Bingham and Miss Maria Pease have returned to Bethel after spending the summer at Christmas Cove.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Spearin and sister, Abbie Spearin, and niece, Jennie Dawning of Portland visited with his brother, D. H. Spearin, and wife over the week end.

Mr. Harry Young completed his duties in the store of L. L. Carver, Saturday night. He will spend a few days at his home in Portland before returning to Tufts Dental School.

Mr. Clyde Jodrey, who has had employment in Berlin, N. H., for the past few years, has completed his duties there and is now at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jodrey.

Attractive line of new goods, opening display, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21 and 22. L. M. STEARNS, adv.

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AUTOS COLLIDE AT NORTH NEWRY

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What might have resulted in a serious accident occurred Saturday night about seven o'clock just below the cement bridge on Branch Brook, when Guy Vail, on his way from Bethel, collided with Charles Valentine of Bethel. The luggage carrier and running board was completely torn off from Valentine's car. Most of the damage done was to Vail's car, the front axle, spring and wheels being completely wrecked. Mr. Vail was returning from Bethel where he had been to get supplies for the tea room at Seward Auger Falls for over Sunday, and it is thought that the load in the rear end is all that saved the car from turning bottom side up. Fortunately no one was hurt. Mr. Vail's sister, Elsie, was with him.

GRANGE NEWS

BEAR RIVER GRANGE BURNS MORTGAGE

Wednesday night, Sept. 6, was a big event in the history of Bear River Grange, when the members, also brothers and sisters of neighboring granges; also many friends gathered at the Hall to witness the burning of their mortgage.

To open the evening's entertainment the assistants seated the officers with a very pretty march.

Opening song, by all: "Keep the Grange Fires Burning."

Recitation, Carrie Wight, Entero. Song, Brother and Sister Brink.

The Worthy Master then introduced Rev. H. E. Dunne, State Librarian, as speaker of the evening, his subject being "The Builders." The lecture was very helpful and interesting.

Next came the burning of the mortgage, by Bro. C. H. L. Powers, during which the following original poem was read by Sister Addie Kendall Mason of Pleasant Valley Grange.

Dedicated to

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

From the vale of Pleasant Valley, I bring congratulations true From another band of Grangers Who have kindly thoughts of you.

Amongst the hills of dear old Newry Where Bear River's waters glide, Merrily with splash and sparkle To meet Androscegg's tide— Then with swirl and roar and gurgle, Forces joined, they race with glea Through the farm lands, past the cities, Till they're lost within the sea.

Near the meeting of these waters There's a building known to fame, Built for work and recreation And the Grange Hall is its name. Here we find a lot of Grangers Full of "pep" the year around. "Up and doing," seems their motto. For to win they're ever bound.

In a dear revered old volume, We are told to ever be sad With the one whom sorrow visits— But to smile with all those glad. So tonight we meet to help you. Celebrate in joyous way: While the flames burn up your mortgage. You have worked so hard to pay.

Surely you've been tried by fire, But like gold your grit still stands, So a new hall grew so quickly And the debt incurred is paid. Hard the pull has been and steady In the fair or stormy weather— As in Tag of War! You won out Just by pulling all together.

Now success has crowned your efforts. Hold the Grangers' standard high. Here's "Good Luck" to you and yours Till our river's springs go dry! Bethel, Sept. 6, 1922.

Addie Kendall Mason. Song, Sister Clara Mason, Entero. Remarks by visiting members. Meeting closed and a social time was enjoyed with tea and cake for refreshments. An evening passed that will long be remembered by all.

Mrs. Flora Carson of Medford, Mass., and Mrs. Edson Kimball of Arlington, Mass., are visiting their brother, Austin Jodrey, and family.

A car has been seen on our streets this week bearing this announcement, "From Old Mexico to Andover Fair and Back Again." One of its occupants was Fred Russell, whose boyhood days were spent in Middle Intervale, and who afterwards became a harness maker and was in business in Andover, but went West many years ago. He reports an interesting trip across the continent back to Maine.

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IT HAPPENED IN NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest
From the Six States

Vice-President Coolidge will preside at the Republican State Convention which will be called to order at 10:30 a. m., Sept. 23, in Symphony Hall, Boston.

At their home in Kenduskeag, Me., Adelbert W. Wilson, 49, shot and killed his wife, Nellie, 27, and her mother, Mrs. Lottie Darling, 63, and a little later shot himself.

The Massachusetts Senate of 1922 will contain at least 23 and possibly more new faces, as a result of the retirement of many of its members and the defeat of those who sought re-election in the recent primary.

The Probate House, for 62 years one of Portland's leading hotels, has closed its doors. Guests vacated their rooms, employees of the establishment were paid off and the place was locked up for the first time in over a half century.

Mrs. Harriet Nancy Burnham died at the age of 101 years at the home of her grandson, Joseph W. Burnham, Franklin, Mass., following a month's illness, the first real illness of her long life. Mrs. Burnham was born in Lancaster, N. H., Aug. 26, 1821.

Several suits against the Boston and Maine railroad for alleged damages and, according to counsel for the railroad, totalling nearly \$100,000, are scheduled for the September term of Superior Court which convened Tuesday at Nashua with Judge Oliver W. Branch as presiding justice.

Although a classmate of former President Wilson at Princeton and believed to have been at one time a wealthy man in the middle west, Edw. B. McCarthy, as he was known in Worcester, Mass., for the last five years a shop sweeper in a local factory, was buried with funds supplied by charitable organizations and friends.

The average tax rate for the 238 cities and towns already determined in Massachusetts for 1922 is \$27.11 per \$1000, according to figures made public by Henry F. Lang, commissioner of corporations and taxation. Oxford leads with a rate of \$44.10, Hopkinton and Gosport are the lowest, with rates of \$10. West Tisbury, with a rate of \$12, and Manchester, with a rate of \$12.50, are the only other towns lower than \$15.

Under the Corrupt Practices act, candidates in the primaries must file with the city or town clerk of the town in which they are voters and with the Secretary of State a statement of their expenditures in their campaign. The date for filing by candidates on the State ticket and for United States Senator is not earlier than Sept. 26 and not later than Oct. 2. Other candidates must file between Oct. 6 and 13.

The National Association of Post office Laborers, before closing its ninth annual convention in Boston, took action to change the name of the body, as suggested by First Assistant Postmaster-General John H. Bartlett. The association likewise received from its committee on resolutions a refusal to report a resolution calling for affiliation with the American Federation of Labor. This resolution had its origin in Boston local 9, and had been reintroduced from the seventh annual convention, where it was presented originally two years ago, of New York.

In the seclusion of the central Berkshire an extensive ranching enterprise of a size and type seldom found outside of the far western grazing lands is being developed from a 1300-acre tract of hill pasture and poor woodland that has long been abandoned as farming soil. It is an experiment in the raising of beef cattle in New England which is being followed closely by agriculturists. Brookvale Farm is the cattle ranch. It is owned by Z. Marshall Crass and managed by E. H. Morrison, a recent graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Hundreds of cars run daily over the Canadian line at Canaan, Vt., from the White Mountain resorts, bound for certain well-known houses across the border, where men can purchase liquor or drink beer and ale at the bar. Of late visitors have been careless about observing the customs regulations against bringing spirits into the United States, with the result that several seizures of cars have been made by revenue officers. Two chauffeurs for guests at Diville Hotel took their owners' cars over the line without their knowledge and the cars, limousines, with their contents, were confiscated and the chauffeurs arrested and put in jail.

Norway maples in Rochester and Mattapan, Mass., have been suffering from a reappearance of the oriental bag moth, according to the statement made by William P. Lord, deputy commissioner of parks. A corps of inspectors, Oct. 1, will make a yard to yard survey from South Boston west through Mattapan. Note will be made of all areas in which the cocoons of the moth are found. In August, 1922, the reported areas will be sprayed with arsenate of lead.

CANTON

Mrs. Phoebe Lucas Sampson of Canton passed away Sunday evening after a long period of poor health caused by paralytic shocks. Mrs. Sampson was born in Hartford and was about 63 years of age. She was the daughter of Amasa Lucas and Mary Jane Larabee Lucas. She married Albert S. Sampson who passed away a few years ago. From this union four children were born, namely, Elsie Sampson of Gilbertville, Mrs. Mamie E. Witham of Norway, Carroll Sampson of Dixfield and Guy Sampson who lived with his mother. Besides her children she is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Hattie Caldwell of East Sumner and Mrs. Eva L. Allen of Norway, and a brother, Adrien S. Lucas of East Sumner, who has been confined to his bed since he had a paralytic shock two years ago. She is also survived by eight grandchildren, a niece and several cousins. Mr. and Mrs. Sampson lived a greater part of their married life in Hartford, moving from there to Weld, where they lived several years before coming to Canton to make their home. Mrs. Sampson was a woman of beautiful character, devoted to her family and friends and will be much missed in Canton where she was universally loved and respected.

The marriage of Alphonso F. Russell, Jr., of Canton, and Miss Gertrude Berry of Berry Mills was solemnized at Lewiston, Saturday, Rev. Will A. Kelley, a former pastor of the Canton Universalist church, officiating. The single ring service was used. The bride is a native of Carthage and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Berry of Berry Mills. She received her education at the Farmington Normal School and has been a successful teacher for the past eleven years. For four years she was one of the most efficient teachers in the Canton village schools. She is a member of the Canton Universalist church, Ponemah Rebekah Lodge, No. 28, Webb River Grange and Excelsior Pomona. Mr. Russell was born in Livermore, a son of Alphonso F. Russell of Canton and the late Carolyn Sanders Russell. He received his education in Canton, graduating from Canton High School in the class of 1904. He was assistant postmaster in Canton for five years and for the past four years has been postmaster. He is a member of Whitney Lodge, No. 107, F. & A. M., and of Strathglass Commandery of Rumford and is a 32nd degree Mason. The young couple have many friends who extend congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

The Seaside Club will meet Friday with Mrs. Lyman Ellis.

An accident happened on the hill near the residence of George W. Brown, Friday night. Several fairs with a heavy truck were moving from the Brown fair to the Farmington fair. When going up the hill the brakes refused to work and the car moved rapidly backward. The men all jumped for their lives, one of them breaking a leg. He was taken into the home of Mr. Brown and a physician called who set the injured member. The party, eight in number, were taken to the hospitable home of the Browns for the night and they continued on their way the next morning. The injured man was taken to his home at Old Orchard.

Canton suffered a heavy frost Sunday night and gardens were ruined. Water froze from a quarter to half an inch.

John Hayden and Miss Belle Peters of Quincy, Mass., are guests of his cousin, Samuel T. Hayden, and wife of Canton Point.

Dr. Hall of the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, is a guest at Pine-wood Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Cole are entertaining Miss Ruth Cole, Willard Fleming and Marion Thomas of Attleboro, Mass.

A public supper will be held at the Old Fellows banquet hall next Friday night. The proceeds will go to the Orphans Home Fund.

Wm. Greene and family have moved to the rent known as the Fletcher rent on High street.

Mrs. A. L. Tirrell has been quite ill for a few days.

Miss Carolyn V. Richardson of Long Beach, Calif., has been a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Wm. A. Lucas, and family. H. H. Wheelwright of E. Dixfield was a recent visitor to town.

An enjoyable picnic was held by the Seaside Club at the home of Mrs. Oscar Dyke of Haverhill, Sunday. Those present from Canton were A. F. Russell and daughter, Miss Ethel Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Ellis and children, Mrs. Anna Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ward, E. Gilling and two children.

A happy party was held by the young folks at the village schoolhouse Friday evening. Music, dancing and chorus singing were enjoyed.

Miss Vivian Hasty, who is employed in Lewiston, is visiting at her home in town.

Mrs. Elizabeth Henry and family, who have been away for the summer, have returned to Canton and are visiting relatives.

Milton B. Hersey and children have returned to their home in Montreal, U.



It's toasted. This one extra process gives a delightful quality that can not be duplicated

MAINE FAIR DATES

Names and Addresses of Secretaries and Place of Meeting

Sept. 19-22—Machias Valley, Machias, W. J. Means, Machias.
Sept. 19-21—Franklin County, Farmington, G. M. Hatch, New Vineyard.
Sept. 20-21—North Oxford, Andover, R. L. Thurston, Andover.
Sept. 21-23—East Somerset, Hartland, H. H. Coaton, Pittsfield.
Sept. 23—Bear River Grange, Newry, L. E. Wight, Newry.
Sept. 26-27—Bristol Agricultural, Bristol, J. W. Hunter, Damariscotta.
Sept. 26-28—West Oxford, Fryeburg, E. C. Buzzell, Fryeburg.
Sept. 26-28—North Knox, Union, H. L. Grinnell, Union.
Sept. 26-28—Somerset, Skowhegan, Geo. H. Plummer, Skowhegan.
Sept. 26-29—West Washington, Cherryfield, W. J. Means, Machias.
Sept. 27—Cochewagon Agricultural, Monmouth, W. E. Reynolds, Monmouth.
Oct. 3—Greene Town, Greene, E. B. Sanderson, Greene.
Oct. 3—Wassersunnett Valley, Athens, Howard Chapman, Athens.
Oct. 3—Richmond Farmers' Club, Richmond, N. H. Skelton, Richmond.
Oct. 3-6—New Gloucester, Danville, New Gloucester, A. M. Thurlow, Poland.
Oct. 3-6—Kennebec County, Readfield, E. B. Fenecek, Readfield.
Oct. 3-6—Lincoln County, Damariscotta, J. A. Perkins, Nobleboro.
Oct. 3-5—Shapleigh-Acton, Acton, Fred K. Bodwell, Acton.
Oct. 4—Tranquility Grange, Lincolnville, J. O. Engley, Lincolnville.
Oct. 10—Leeds Agricultural, Leeds Center, H. W. Lincoln, Leeds Center.
Oct. 10-12—Sagadahoc County, Topsham, E. C. Patten, Topsham.
Nov. 21-23—Androscoggin Poultry, Auburn, A. A. Garcelon, Auburn.
Nov. 14-17—Maine State Pomological, Lewiston, L. White, Bowdoinham.
Dec. 5-7—Freeport Poultry, Freeport, L. G. Cushing, Freeport.
Dec. 12-15—Maine State Poultry, Portland, W. H. Whipple, Portland.
Dec. 18-22—Bangor Poultry, Bangor, T. V. Campbell, Bangor.
Dec. 26-29—South Berwick Poultry, So. Berwick, Ralph E. Foss, So. Berwick.
Jan. 9-10-11, '23—Western Poultry, So. Paris, C. Guy Buck, So. Paris.
Jan. 24-26, '23—International Poultry and Pot Stock, Calais, John W. Goods, Calais.

Q. Mrs. Alton Banks, who has been quite ill, has recovered.

Recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Foster were Mr. and Mrs. George Pittman, Mrs. Gladys Elwell and daughter, Mrs. Lillian Roakes, Thelma Pittman and Janet Stone of Auburn.

A poultry culling demonstration meeting of the Farm Bureau was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burdell Wright, Thursday. The meeting was in charge of Raymond H. Lovejoy, County Agent.

Quite a number have been attending the fair at Norway and Farmington. Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Chamberlin are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

GROVER HILL

Miss Marion Jordan, who is teaching in the High School at Bryant Pond, was a recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. E. Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and sons with a party of friends motored to Dixville Notch, Sunday.

James Mudd went to the Eye & Ear Infirmary at Portland, Monday, for treatment.

Frederic Wheeler and Harry A. Lyon attended the poultry demonstration Tuesday afternoon at Mr. Harrison's. M. E. Tyler is cutting canals and doing his side this week.

True Browne has employment with Elton Peterson of Bethel.

Ed. Merrill from West Bethel purchased some bags of Miss Rachel Mayberry, Monday.

Norman Mason was here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Faulkingham and little daughter from Bethel, Fla., are boarding at A. L. Whitman's.

Attractive line of new goods, opening display, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21 and 22. L. M. STEARNS.

Do your friends know what you
are doing?

If you have any news items or articles
that will be of interest to our readers,
let's have them.

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paper and co-operation on the part of the
people and editor will do it. Are you
willing to help?

We strive to get all the good news in
order to improve our paper. Let's have
your items. Send them in or use your
telephone. We are in our office from 8
a. m. to 6 p. m. every day except Satur-
day when we close at noon.

The Oxford County Citizen

\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

BETH

(Continued from

Bible. The names of the proposed, and they called a name of greater suggestion. So deeply spirit imbedded in the people that Dr. N. T. dience at the Bethel C that in the eighteenth christian man did not The first white child to section came under a directed him into the love that no man w past back to these stur age, but he ought to the obligation to see do not grow dim. At a small way what the Bethel, each man shou "What then am I goi worthy of them?"

"Bethel" means "God." I do not want first settlers came into spot with its majestic forests, and then its g months that they felt sense stir within them it all with God. I do they felt that God was day the suggestion is to one who has not cloi his soul. To me it has Bethel. It is hallowed walked through the old read the names of those long ago, and have come by the records of their hills have been constan the old Psalm which dir to "the hills from wher help." In meeting some I have found that their of God is entirely in ke natural beauty on every

Some years ago I he preaching a sermon on He took two texts and gther so that they went ful for situation—never somewhat against thee." Bethel too has a few po worthy of her consider has, like the first man an tioned in ancient litera fall. Within the memory live today Bethel was as "a tough town." The tin element here who b at all for religious de or others. I suppo

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BETHEL

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Bible. The names Ai and Bethel were proposed, and they chose "Bethel" as a name of greater beauty and nobler suggestion. So deeply was the religious spirit imbedded in the hearts of the people that Dr. N. T. True told his audience at the Bethel Centennial of 1874 that in the eighteenth century an unchristian man did not exist in Bethel. The first white child to be born in this section came under an influence that directed him into the ministry. I believe that no man who can trace his past back to these sturdy, Christian parents, needs to be ashamed of his lineage, but he ought to feel very keenly the obligation to see that their ideals do not grow dim. After realizing in a small way what they did to make a Bethel, each man should ask himself, "What then am I going to do to be worthy of them?"

"Bethel" means "The House of God." I do not wonder that as the first settlers came into this beautiful spot with its majestic river, and its forests, and then its gorgeous autumn months that they felt their religious sense stir within them and associated it all with God. I do not wonder that they felt that God was here. Even today the suggestion is just as evident to one who has not closed the eyes of his soul. To me it has really become Bethel. It is hallowed ground. I have walked through the old cemeteries and read the names of those who lived here long ago, and have come to know them by the records of their lives. And the hills have been constant reminders of the old Psalm which directs our minds to "the hills from whence cometh our help." In meeting some of the people I have found that their consciousness of God is entirely in keeping with this natural beauty on every hand.

Some years ago I heard a minister preaching a sermon on his home town. He took two texts and put them together so that they went thus, "Beautiful for situation—nevertheless, I have somewhat against thee." I think that Bethel too has a few points which are worthy of her consideration. Bethel has, like the first man and woman mentioned in ancient literature, had her fall. Within the memory of many who live today Bethel was what is known as "a tough town." There was a certain element here who had no respect at all for religious devotions—their eyes on one another. I suppose it was due

to that age of agnosticism when certain men held religion up to ridicule. They expressed the character of their belief in their actions. In times gone by, when a dance was advertised it was merely an invitation to a free-for-all fight. That was due to the fact that wherever religion goes, the parasites go. They do not want religion, but they wish to bask in the warmth of another person's character. You never heard of a group of Godless people going off by themselves to set up their homes, and live unhampered by those with religious scruples. They follow the cross, but do not recognize it except as an object of their disdain. It seems that Bethel had a great fall, but gradually she is coming back to her own. No charge can be directed against Bethel that can not be used as well against almost any village in our nation.

Still there are many points that demand our attention. I would have you note that the people of today do not have the keen insight of the early settlers which put religion first. There are comparatively few people who take their religion seriously. Within the memory of a few older inhabitants of Bethel there still remains an old man by the name of Captain Peter Twitchell, a veteran of the Revolution. Even when he was an old, feeble man, he used to walk from his home out beyond the red schoolhouse on the Albany road down through West Bethel to Bethel Hill to attend church. There he would stand near the pulpit during the sermon with his hand to his ear to hear the gospel preached. Today people are so weak when a Sunday comes that they can not go the length of their own village. That is nothing short of a disgrace. Weakness of the will has bred weakness of the body. Captain Peter Twitchell walked ten or more miles on the Sabbath to attend public worship, and he is recorded as a man of unusual strength. He was strong because he believed in himself, and when he died at the age of ninety-four, it was not from quitting, but from an accident. It is no credit to anyone to be able to frame excuses for turning the back on duty and privilege.

And I fear it could not be truly said of Bethel today that within her boundaries an unchristian man is not known to exist. "By their fruits ye shall know them," said Jesus. No person has a right to judge another, but it is very evident that there are among our citizenry a few who do not make their religion their main business. And they are frightfully misunderstood if relig-

ion is their main occupation.

In contrast to the cheery "walk in" that was heard by stranger or friend of years ago, I find some who are as economical with their cheery "good mornings" as others are with their coin. They would no sooner say "good morning" to the person, than they would say, "Here is a hundred dollar bill."

There are still some who take delight in abusing the name of their Maker. To them it suggests greatness to be able to "bite the hand that feeds them." And they are teaching their scurvy accomplishment to the children, so that the children are learning to speak with foul mouths before they know the meaning of their language. Any man who can think an evil thing in the presence of children has no place in the house of God—Bethel.

There are still some men who delight in crude jokes, and they are often old men who are waving an uncertain foot over the brink of the grave. I have heard them, in the midst of their uncleanness which has become so habitual that under no circumstances can they control themselves, try to dictate a world policy. They have not after their seventy years of living discovered that ideals can not be killed with clubs or cold steel. They would line up all Bolsheviks and strikers, practically every one who is not as misled as themselves, and shoot them down, thinking to remedy difficulties that way. They can not tell humanity's growing pains from their own filth. They would institute the rule of Satan in God's world. Their ridiculous conclusions would be laughable if they did not also pollute the minds of some young who have not as yet done their own reasoning.

Bethel has its share of loafers who never appear to have much to do, but to hold up the sides of buildings, prevent sliding doors from suddenly rushing together and crushing one who would pass through. We are thankful for their altruistic precaution, but it is unnecessary.

Bethel has its quota of men whose avarice and love of the dollar distinguish them in the minds of others more than their benevolence.

Bethel, I am afraid, also has its share of young people who are not planning very far ahead. They are rather trusting to luck than to their own foresight. And some are planning without a great deal of vision. They are aiming at a phantom target. Some are aiming without adequate training. These are merely preparing to take the place of the present leaders when God chooses to be merciful to them. They will never know the thrill of having a God-given task, and a God-given message. They will never know what it is to really live, and have a reason for living.

All of these would make the name of Bethel a parody, and life a farce had it not been for one thing. They are strangers in a strange land. Bethel is not their home. They may possess property, but they are lost on their own property. Bethel has no place for the man who can not say "Good morning" even to a person. Bethel has no room for the profane man, who accepts his life, his preservation, his home, his friends, everything he has, from the hand of a gracious God, and then curses Him for thanks. This gross ingratitude has no place in Bethel. The man who delights in crude stories, turning over a polluted mind to the world, has no place here. The loafer has no right to succeed the men of industry in the past. The young man who does not plan his life broadly, with a far-seeing eye, will not always feel quite so much at home in Bethel, nor quite so contented. Men of vicious habits and idlers must go. Bethel was founded by noble Christian men. Those who do not succeed them in spirit are like the wolves, the thieves, and the robbers who would enter the fold of The Good Shepherd by another gate.

If anyone is discouraged by what Bethel appears to be today, may I say that there is no need of it. Bethel has made much progress since other influences came in to make it fall beneath its original character. And in reality Bethel is yet on a climb. The true Bethel is still ahead. The true Bethel is what we hope at some time to be, not what we are now. Those who hate to wear a musty cloak, those who look ahead and plan for a bigger and a better Bethel will ever remain in the hearts of other true citizens. The goal is not in the past, the goal is yet ahead.

But the text has even a greater significance than the suggestion that this is the House of God. This is indeed the House of God. All nature suggests Him, and many lives have Him enthroned within. But the Lord, Jacob, found that his resting place had been the gate of Heaven. This, too, applies to this Bethel. There is no better place under the sun for a man, woman or child to begin trying to be the best man, woman or child God has made it possible for him to become. There is no better place for a man to try to become worthy of God's best than right here, using the talents and opportunities which God gives to each. Do you not see that it is only as the citizens of Bethel come to their best that Bethel comes to her best? Bethel is on her way already, making steps to her ideal,

but she still has far to go. She still has many who are in no fine sense citizens. They are merely inhabitants. They will break many sets of hold-back straps before they stretch the tugs in their ranks. You would make them feel more comfortable. But Bethel needs you, and she needs you at your best.

Bethel needs people of greater appreciation who often recall in gratitude and reverence the men of the past who wished their home to be known to all men as "The House of God," where men honor God, and come to their best, being honored by Him.

ANDOVER

Ellis Glen Temple, Pythian Sisters, held their first meeting of the season Tuesday evening, Sept. 12, with a large attendance.

Miss Pauline Emery and Miss Gallison, teachers in the Central building, are boarding with Mrs. H. E. Doughty. Miss Helen Bartlett, who has been at the Poland Spring House this summer, returned home last week.

Bert Ferner has moved his family into Sidney Abbott's rent on Main street.

Frank McAllister has purchased the Dr. Twitchell lot on Main street of Mrs. Lettie Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moore, who have been staying at Hotel Miltob, have returned to their home in Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. Lillie Heywood from Ogden, Utah, who is visiting her people in Maine and New Hampshire, was the guest of her brother, Y. A. Thurston, and family last week.

William Denison from Lynn, Mass., is at his farm in North Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fox from Dorchester, Mass., are guests of her brother, Sylvanus Fox and family at the Homestead.

Miss Hazel Mills visited friends in Rangely last week.

Mrs. Alice Stinchfield and daughter, Sadie, who have been guests of her sister, Mrs. Lettie Grover, have gone to South Hadley, Mass., where Miss Stinchfield is instructor in corrective speech, will offer speech clinic work in the department of Speech of Mount Holyoke College. Miss Stinchfield recently received her doctor's degree at the University of Wisconsin, where she has been studying for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pratt and daughter, Minerva, who have been at the Middle Dam this summer, have returned to their home in town.

Mr. Gilbert Mitchell, a former resident of Andover, is in town.

Mrs. Nellie Poor Hoffman of North Bethel, Penn., will spend several days with her aunt, Mrs. O. P. Smith, of Mexico, and with relatives in town. She is the niece of Mr. Fred Smith of Andover. Her son, Donald, entered Dartmouth College this month. Irving Hanson and daughter, Adeline, from Ramford were in town, Sunday.

GRAPTON PLANTATION

The Noyes' of Bryant Pond have returned to their home from their camp in the Notch.

Ray Thurston's team with loads of provisions went through the place on their way to The Diamond to log this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. McAffy entertained week end guests from Massachusetts. The Appalachian Club boys have finished their job on the trails and have returned to their home in Flushing, N. Y.

Charles W. Mercier has been ill and staying for some time at L. F. Walker's Tavern in the mountains for his health.

Joe Chapman is digging his potatoes.



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A paint may be good, but still not good enough for floors. You may have found that out yourself. However, when you use a paint made especially for painting floors, you're sure to be delighted with the result.

Lowe Brothers Hard Drying Floor Paint is made for painting floors. Contains extra tough varnish that stands up under the severe treatment all floors get.

It's called Hard Drying because it's just that. Dries hard quickly and stays hard. Easy to apply, easy to keep clean. Wears and wears.

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Candy, Ice Cream, Cold Drinks and Fruit

OPEN EVERY EVENING

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

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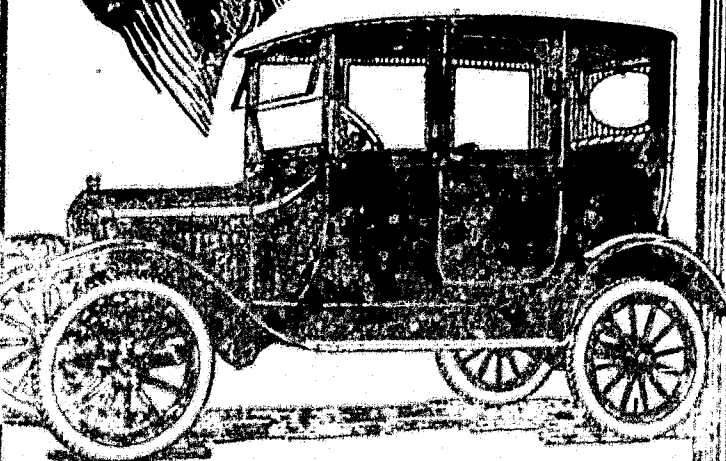
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BETHEL, MAINE

FRED W. WIGHT, Pres. S. P. DAVIS, Vice-Pres. L. E. WIGHT, Sec. C. F. SAUNDERS, Treas.

MAINE MUSIC FESTIVAL NOTES

Helen Yorke is a genuine Maine girl. She was born in Bethel, but her family moved to Augusta when she was a little girl, and that city was her home until she went abroad to study. Nevertheless Bethel has the honor of being the town in which Helen Yorke made her first public appearance at the age of three years old. Helen Yorke is a musician all through, an artist to her finger tips. Her voice is a coloratura soprano of purity, good range and always true, and perfectly controlled. It has moreover a warm, emotional appeal for in that type, every gesture and expression is a delight. She has played the piano since she was a tiny child, acting as her mother's accompanist as soon as her little hands could span the octaves. She was in great demand in Augusta and surrounding towns as pianist, and was pronounced by those for whom she played an ideal accompanist. The church organ, however, was never gotten over her first love. She was organist for four years in a Hallowell church when she was a very young girl, and she studied the organ with the idea of making it her vocation. This was before her parents discovered what a promising voice she possessed. Then she commenced her training, first under Prof. Edward Haines Vass, and then under Llewellyn Cain of Portland, and her voice developed so surprisingly that it was decided to send her abroad to complete her training. Her surprising technique is explained by her study under the celebrated Sebastiani. She memorized twenty-two operas before her debut at the Teatro Mercadante in Naples, in "Lucia di Lammermoor." She made her New York debut under David Bispham with whom she coached after her return to America. Since then she has divided her time between grand opera and concert work. She thoroughly enjoys opera because she is a natural actress, and she likes concert equally, giving as the unique reason, that "it makes her work." In a concert she says, "there's nothing to distract the attention, no background, and you've got to do everything just about right." She is at present with the De Feo Opera Company, singing the leading roles and expects to be with them next season. Miss Yorke's favorite operas are Rossini's "Barber of Seville" and "Lucia." The first gives free play to her gaiety and love of humor; the second she likes because as she says, when she is serious, she likes to be real tragic. With all her capacity for hard work and punctiliousness in her art, Miss Yorke has all of a girl's natural love for a good time. She plays as hard as she works, and she enjoys camp life best of all. Her favorite diversion is swimming and long distance swimming at that. She became proficient in this sport when she was in Naples, and that accounts in part for her fine physical development. Rowing, canoeing and all water sports appeal to her. Her friends listen gladly to predictions of the critics that she will be a second Nordica, a second Eames, or a second Annie Louise Cary, but they know that she will not, for she will always be herself. She has too much individuality, too distinct a personality ever to be a second anybody. Her vivacity and transitional body. But she has a fascination quite of mood are bewildering, her piquancy and naivete are indescribable. There is no way of summing up all the contradictory and engaging elements which make up Helen Yorke, as her ever widening circle of friends and admirers know her.

IS YOUR NAME ON THE LIST?
If not, it surely will be before Saturday, September 23d, when the subscription list closes to make ready for the Auction Sale on the 26th. From time to time we shall print this list with its additions, and by reference to it you can be sure that you are enrolled. It does not seem necessary to again remind the public of the advantage of the Chase Ticket, not only as a money saver, a difference of \$5.00 on the series, but you are sure of a much better seat; you can prove yourself a loyal supporter of music in your own city, and you encourage those who without guarantee are contracting for this annual feast of music. If you cannot go to every concert, you can give the ticket to some one who will use your name, and have all that besides having a better seat, and for less money than had you purchased single tickets. You cannot spare time to have the strength for all no matter, your pleasure is increased by doing it, so give away part of your tickets. You surely want to go to the opening night, and hear the great favorite of the Metropolitan Opera House, Luccia Bori, whose name in world renowned. Even if you have heard her, you will want to hear Dobkin, the great Russian tenor, who stands above all today, for his marvellous technique and volume of tone. Two grand opera stars, besides all that the opening night means of enthusiasm; brilliant tones by Chorus; finished effects from Orchestra. Don't miss the Opening Night. And the Second Night, with dainty Irish-

ble fascinating Helen Yorke, a Maine singer, whose name is gaining each time she sings fresh laurels for this youngest star from Maine. And the Symphony, the orchestral programme, generally relegated to the afternoon, but at last asserting its true place with the fine solo artists who compose the ensemble, a most wonderful programme will be rendered, the Chorus also adding to the musical effect of the programme. And Martino, the new Basso at the Metropolitan, makes his first bow to Maine music lovers, and will delight all, a favorite wherever heard, his deep yet most melodious voice rings out to complete satisfaction of his hearers. Don't miss the Second Night! Then the Third Night! The brilliant fascinating ever attractive Opera of Carmen by Bizet, with the ideal Sylva in the title role, acclaimed the greatest of all Carmens of today. All the cast especially suited to their roles, and represented by ten fine solo artists. Come and see the dainty Miss Dorothy Mason, and the dancing girls from the Emerson Mason School, as they dance the entracte, and are real gypsies. Do you want to miss the Third Night? If so, surely you know some one to take the ticket, perhaps pay you a bonus. The Matinees have never been so attractive. Four solo artists at the first one, and the famous duet in costume, by Lawrie and Guarnieri, given in Baltimore for sixteen consecutive weeks, orchestra and chorus also. A wonderful programme! The Second Matinee appeals more strongly to the instrumentalist. Do give a treat that day to some struggling student who will get more than a lesson in benefit by hearing these two great soloists. If you have the strength, don't miss this treat, don't miss this treat yourself, but even if you are giving away both afternoon tickets, you have your evening concerts cheaper than you could by buying them singly. "A word to the wise is sufficient." Don't lose the chance to get your course ticket! List closes Saturday the 23d. Sale opens Tuesday morning at ten o'clock at the Lafayette Hotel, and continues until all bidders have been satisfied, then the mail orders with money are filled, and then the sale opens Wednesday A. M. at the United Music Stores Company, for all whose names are on the Subscription List, and continues during that week. On Tuesday, October 3d, the sale of single tickets opens, and no more course tickets can be secured. It is most important that those who enroll their names follow up the sale, or call and select their seats. If any one desires the same seat as last year, and will kindly designate that on the list, we will endeavor to reserve that seat, subject, of course, to the selection of those who pay premiums at the auction sale.

NORTH PARIS
Miss Edith N. Littlehale has returned to her school at Fairfield.
Ralph E. Chapman is at work for the Mason Mfg. Co. at So. Paris.
William Littlehale is cutting ensilage in Tuelltown.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Kilgore visited Pearl Parker over the week end.
Mrs. Ida Chapman is visiting her sister, Mrs. Iona Andrews.
Several from this place attended the County Fair.
Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale spent a few days in Andover Surplus as guests of their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Swan at their camp.
Miss Beatrice Andrews has gone to her school at Portland.
School has begun here with Miss Ellen T. Bearce of Hebron as teacher.
Levi Hazelton and wife are visiting in Hartland as guests of her father.

LOOKER'S MILLS
Gwendolyn Bartlett is working at Hotel Andrews, South Paris.
Quite a number from here attended County Fair last week.
Sidney Howe of Hanover called on his sister, Mrs. W. B. Rand, Wednesday.
Curtis Abbott of Lincoln visited relatives last week.
W. B. Rand and Eben, Stanley Bartlett and Clarence Howe went to New Haven, Conn., Sunday, by auto. Eben will remain and attend Worcester Academy.
Opening display of Millinery at L. M. STEARNS', Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21st and 22nd.
Josephine Chase of Norway is with her mother at Madan's cottage.
Mrs. Owen Davis is entertaining Mrs. Charles Ames of Dixfield for a few days.

RUMFORD

Mrs. P. M. Israelson spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, of Livermore. Mrs. Russell is in very poor health, having suffered a slight shock the first of the summer.
The first meeting of the Woman's church was held at the home of the Missionary Circle of the Universalist president, Mrs. Lillian Lambert, on Rumford avenue, Monday afternoon. At this meeting the election of officers took place and it was voted that the same board of officers act for the ensuing year. It was also voted to send Mrs. Clara Jones to the Universalist Convention which is to be held in Auburn next week, as a delegate.
Abbott Nile, son of Dr. Nile, left the latter part of the week for Cornell University to begin his senior year.
Mrs. E. H. Brown of Washington street has returned from a week spent with Mr. Brown's mother in West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gauthier of Congress street announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion, to Paul T. Shontal. The wedding will occur some time next month.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown of Washington street left Monday morning for Bar Harbor and vicinity where they will spend a two weeks vacation.
Miss Evangeline McCoy of Franklin street has entered the convent of the Assumption at Wellesley, Mass.
Maj. Hawley of the Continental Paper Bag Co., is spending the week in New York on business.

Miss Alice Barker of Bethel was calling on friends in town, Saturday.
One of the prettiest weddings of the season occurred on Monday at the home of James MacGregor of Franklin street, when their daughter, Ruth Amanda, became the bride of George Douglas MacLenn of Portland. The wedding took place at four o'clock in the afternoon with Rev. Allan Brown, pastor of the Church of Our Father officiating. Only the immediate relatives of the two families were present. The ceremony took place in the large bow window in the living room, which had been profusely decorated with princess pine, white roses, asters and gladioli and made a bower of beauty. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Philip Brown of Portland. The matron of honor, Mrs. Ned Downs, a sister of the bride, led the way down the stairway followed by Miss Ruth on the arm of her father. The bride was followed by little Miss Barbara Morse carrying the rings on a white satin cushion. The groom was attended by Mr. Nathaniel Downs. The wedding party took their places in the bow window where Mr. Brown performed the ceremony using the double ring service. The bride was a picture in her dainty gown of white canton crepe with Spanish lace panels with tulle veil caught back with grange blossoms, carrying a shower bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. The matron of honor was charming in a beautiful gown of American Beauty brocade chiffon and she carried American Beauty roses. The little ring bearer looked very dainty in a costume of white chiffon over white crepe de chine. The mother of the bride, Mrs. Jas. MacGregor, wore a beautiful gown of gray embroidered georgette. The bride's gift to the matron of honor was a string of pearls, to her pianist dainty gold cuff pins. The groom's gift to the bride was a platinum bar pin set with diamonds and his gift to his best man was a silver vest pocket case for automobile license. The dining room decorations were pink and white. Mrs. O. A. Pettengill and Mrs. John MacGregor, aunt and cousin of the bride, poured, with Miss Kathleen Morse and Miss Marjorie Hawley assisting in the serving. The young couple left in their car for a short honeymoon to be spent in the White Mountains and in the Berkshires. Upon their return they will make their home on Hancock street.
Eva Carter, an employee at the Rumford Falls Trust Company, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Birch Point Lodge on the Moosehead aquatic lake.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown were in Bangor the latter part of last week attending the Druggists' Convention.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Marx have been entertaining Mrs. Bertha Maher and son, Leo, of Boston.
Next Sunday will be rally day in the Universalist Sunday School and it is hoped that a large number of children will be present.
On Friday of this week the Oxford County Sunday School Convention will meet at the Universalist church and a very interesting program has been prepared. On Friday evening a dramatization of the story of Ruth and Naomi will be given by the young people of the Universalist Sunday School. Miss Marguerite McKenzie and Mrs. McIntyre have the work in charge.

John Woolman.
He believed that love could reach the witness for itself in the hearts of all men through all entanglements of custom and every barrier of pride and selfishness. . . . The event justified his confidence; wherever he went, hard hearts were softened, avarice and love of power and pride of opinion gave way before his testimony of love. —Whittier.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

Thousands of Children Suffer From Worms and Their Mothers Do Not Know What the Trouble Is
Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pain, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, little red points on the tongue, starting during sleep with troublesome dreams.
Mrs. H. N. Roberts, 502 Asylum St., Flint, Mich., wrote to Dr. J. P. True & Co.: "My little girl is relieved of her worms." And in a later letter wrote: "Baby is fine and it was your medicine, Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller, that helped her."
A favorite for over 70 years; mild in action and pleasant to take—the kids like it. 40c—60c—\$1.20.



HERE is the ideal everyday wear for Girls of all ages.

Middy Blouses

All White,
White with Blue Collars,
Blue Flannel
also
Blue Serge
Bloomers
Come in and see these
Jack Tar Togs
—See what they mean.
—See how they solve the problem of dress for your daughter.
Buy in Bethel at ROWE'S



It's Not What You Pay—

It's what you get for what you pay that counts. When you select from the English American Line you get hand-tailored clothes from guaranteed fabrics.

Prices \$18.50 up
An unusually large variety at \$25.00.
EDWARD P. LYON
BETHEL, MAINE

THE IMPROVED ASPIRIN TABLET

Jingles LAXO ASPIRIN
Aspirin is prescribed by physicians more often than any other drug. It is the safest and quickest relief from congestion, pain and fever. **JINGLES LAXO-ASPIRIN** is the new scientific aspirin tablet. It is gently laxative, cleansing the system of poisons which are often the cause of pain. Does not cause heartburn or indigestion as ordinary aspirin does. Breaks up a cold—removes the acid and relieves the pain of rheumatism, neuritis and lumbago. Brings almost instant relief in headache and neuralgia. Ask your druggist for **JINGLES LAXO-ASPIRIN** in the three point box, or mailed postpaid for 25c. Therapeutic Research Laboratories, Washington, D. C.

FARM FOR SALE

125 acres, 9 room 1 1/2 story house, barn 40x60 with hayrack and silo, 30 acres smooth handsome fields, cuts 35 tons hay, pasture for 15 cows, 300 thrifty bearing apple trees, plums, cherries, and small fruit, \$1,500 received from fruit sold last year, good buildings, in thrifty farming community only 2 miles from R. R. station. This splendid farm home must be sold at once. Price, only \$4,000; part cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS
REAL ESTATE DEALER
South Paris, Me., Office
10 Market Square

Call and see the RUBEROID SHINGLES

Absolutely warranted not to curl and a reliable company to back it up.

I HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

Roll Roofings

Sheathing Paper, etc.

I also carry my usual supply of doors, windows and mouldings, nails, locks and butts, also

Cedar Shingles

in several grades

GLASS, PUTTY, & ZINC

Lime, Cement and Plaster

H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbets, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Garey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. C. Brink, N. G.; Wesley Wheeler, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lena Brink, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. E. Leroy Good, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 68, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Helen Baker, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & G.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. B. C., No. 86, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"
Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.
All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
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S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 12-6

H. E. LITTLEFIELD
AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY
Day or Night Service
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BETHEL, MAINE
Marble and Granite Workers
Chaste Designs.
First Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
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Can write any kind of policy you want.
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and School oforthand and Typing
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Send for Free Catalogue
ADDRESS FRANK L. GRAY

IN THE FAT MAN'S CORNER



The FAT MAN has promised the Editor that he will make this corner the brightest and happiest spot in the whole paper. The FAT MAN is glad to have his readers send him bits of humor, lines and clever paragraphs—those things that put everyone in a high, good humor and leave one all chuckling inside. The more, the better, and he will pay at the rate of one dollar a piece for them when suitable for his corner. Unsuitable contributions will not be returned unless accompanied by addressed stamped envelope. The FAT MAN, Editorial Dept., National Pictorial News, Washington, D. C.

Letter to editor: "Can you tell me why my girl always closes her eyes when I kiss her?"
The Editor replied: "Send us your picture and perhaps we can tell you."
—Pithy Paragraphs Film.

"How about a shock absorber?" asked the man who was buying a cheap car.
"We can put one on."
"No," said the purchaser, "but I'd like to have one sent to my wife in advance—she expects a limousine."
—McConnell (On) News.

Rosemary: "Did you cry when your doggie died?"
Peter: "Yes."
Rosemary: "I didn't cry when my granny died."
Peter: "Well, you didn't bring your granny up from a pup."
—Bystander.

At the grave of the departed, the old darky pastor stood looking into the abyss.
"Samuel Johnson," he said sorrowfully, "you is gone, and we hopes you is gone where we specks you ain't."
—American Boy.

"How long," she blushing inquired, "must one wait a row before she will give a snippit cream?"
—Pithy Paragraphs Film.

Pastor: "Eliot, repeat me a verse from the scriptures."
Eliot: "The Lord is my shepherd, I should worry."
—Tidbits.

The meanest man on record is said to be a farmer who lives in Kansas. He sold his son in law half a cow, and then refused to divide the milk, saying that he sold only the front half. The buyer was also required to provide the feed for the cow and carry water to her three times a day. Recently the cow burned the old man and now he is suing his son in law for damages.
—Galveston Tribune.

THE WONDERFUL MOVIES
"We'll have to stop work on 'The Gladiator's Daughter,'" said the movie producer.
"But we've built a section of Rome just for that picture."
"We can use it for 'The Steel King's Demise.'" Put up a few modern signs, have one of our utility men pose as a traffic cop and we'll call it Pittsburgh."
—Birmingham Age Herald.

SUFFICIENT EXCUSE
Jack and Mary had just been to the grown-ups' church for the first time. A day or two afterwards they were found in the nursery whispering audibly to each other.
"What are you children doing?" their nurse asked.
"We're playing church," replied Jack.
"Not you shouldn't whisper in church," admonished nurse.
"Oh, we're the choir," said Mary.
—Christian Advocate.

JUST A LITTLE
"I want a shave," said the determined looking man as he climbed into the barber's chair. "I don't want a hair cut nor a shampoo. Neither do I want any hair cream, hair oil, hair tonic, hair pomade, or hair massage. I don't want the barber to touch my head nor the footstool to touch my feet. I just want a plain shave, with no references. Do you understand that?"
"Yes, sir," said the barber. "Will you have some hair on your face, sir?"
—McConnell (On) News.

GEORGE ADEN'S OPEN AN ABOLITION
Mrs. Byers, Superintendent of the Washington Orphanage, talked to her large family of children at great length one day about our two National heroes—George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.
"You must never forget," she said, "that Lincoln would not have been the man he was had he not in his youth studied and emulated Washington."
The next day, George, age 5, came to her with a very serious expression.
"George Washington was a wonderful man," he said; "but Mrs. Byers, Washington used slaves and Lincoln freed them."
—McConnell (On) News.

SHE GOT THE MANTEL
"When the old house at the southeast corner of B Street and New Jersey Avenue was being torn down several persons asked for an old marble mantel in the living room down stairs. Several offered to pay for it, and the owner was undecided as to the disposition he should make of it when an old woman came to him and asked him for it. She had been married in the room shortly after the Civil War, she said. She got the mantel."
—Chicago Phoenix.

TRY HIM WITH HASH
Mrs. Jones was entertaining some of her son's little friends.
"Willie," she said, addressing a 6-year-old who was enjoying a plate of cold beef, "are you sure you can cut your own meat?"
The child who was making desperate efforts with his knife and fork, replied: "Yes, thanks. I've often had it as tough as this at home."
—The Christian Evangelist.

PRODUCTION OF ALUMINUM IN 1921
The value of the aluminum produced in the United States in 1921 was \$10,000,000, as compared with \$11,375,000 in 1920, according to the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior. This great decrease was due not only to a decrease in the price of the metal but to the large curtailment of its use in the automobile industries. The price quoted was steady at 24 cents a pound from January until the middle of July, when it was cut to 23 and to 22 cents, remaining so until the first of September, when it was cut to 20 cents. Imported aluminum could be bought throughout the year at 2 to 3 cents below the price quoted for domestic metal of the same grade.

GUARANTEED SERVICE
I can supply any periodical published anywhere in any language, at publishers' rates or less. I guarantee my prices to be as low as can be secured legitimately in any other way.
CARL L. BROWN, Subscriptions
BETHEL.

HOW

ENGLISH ENGINEERS AIME EMPLOYING SEWAGE GAS.

Gas produced from sewage is being used to run engines at the sewage disposal works of Birmingham, England. Experiments made by John D. Watson, chief engineer, have proved successful, according to reports transmitted through consular channels. The sludge from the sewage, after it has undergone a certain amount of sedimentation, is fed into a septic gas producing tank, which is furnished with an air roller valve. The sludge is not agitated before it is used. The gas thus obtained contains about 60 per cent of methane or marsh gas, and is of high calorific value. It averages as much as 675 British thermal units per cubic foot, which compares very favorably with coal gas with 600 British thermal units per cubic foot.
Mr. Watson calculates that two tons of sludge will produce the gas required to give 150-horsepower hours, and that the total power available at that particular station could be raised if necessary, to 4,000-horsepower hours daily. The gas produced at the plant is employed in driving a 25-horsepower gas engine, which in turn works a centrifugal sludge pump. The exhaust from the engine is passed through pipes traversing the septic tank to supply heat and hasten the formation of gas. Samples of gas taken for analysis in cold weather had a higher calorific value than those taken in warmer weather, a fact which would seem to indicate that a warm climate is not essential for gas production.

FICTION WRITERS AS SEERS

How Oldtime Tellers of Tales Predicted Marvels Which Today Are Merely Commonplaces.

A most amusing and voluminous book could be written around wise men's forecasts, beginning with those of Mercurius, in the year 1240, describing many future marvels. His prophecies caused skeptics even of the eighteenth century to smile in derision, yet in the twentieth century they are only simple and commonplace realities.
There could be cited Cyrano de Bergerac, the Marquis d'Argenson, Jules Verne, and a score more, without forgetting Emile Souvestre, who forecast more than one of our conquests in his book, "The World in the Year Two Thousand."
Here is what can be read in one of the last novels of "Champfleur," "Le Jardin du Roi" (The King's Garden) about forty years ago: "A day will come when science will project her light into the interior of the human body and clearly see there just as we see the pebbles on the bottom of a brook."
Thus, a little less than twenty years before the discovery of the author of "Fanny Hill" forecast the X-ray. Truly, it must be conceded that fiction writers are often seers.

How Entire Town Was Moved.
Residents of Cedar Falls, a mountain town 40 miles from Puget Sound, were terrified recently when the entire place moved eleven feet toward Cedar Lake. Should the slide continue it will mean the loss of all property and the abandonment of the town site.

It has been found that the clay formation upon which the foundations are erected lies in a slanting rock strata of extreme smoothness. There is really nothing but the weight of the clay subsoil to keep it balanced.

The winter's deep frost and a supposed earthquake shock may have been the cause of the earthfall. As every section of the town moved exactly the same direction and space the only damage was a few broken window lights.

How Nature Made Test.
A reinforced concrete arch of 80 feet span, forming part of a highway bridge constructed the year before last at Herkimer, N. Y., was submitted to an unexpected and severe test when the wash of concrete had been completed only 12 hours. Owing to heavy rains during the deposition of the concrete, the water in the river swelled by the bridge rose about five feet, washing out or undermining the supports of the centering and carrying away part of the latter to such an extent as to leave the arch entirely without support, save that afforded by the mounds in which the concrete had been deposited. Notwithstanding the sudden strain so imposed on the concrete, no injury was caused in any part of the arch.

How Fashion Slays Monkeys.
The dictates of fashion have exerted a strong demand for black and white Abyssinian monkey skins to be used for trimmings, particularly in Paris. The supply of skins is very limited and not more than fifteen to twenty thousand can be obtained in a year, says Consul Cross at Addis Ababa, in a report to the textile division of the Department of Commerce, without unduly raising prices and exterminating the monkey. The price at Addis Ababa has been fairly steady, the cheaper grades selling at 45 cents and the more expensive at 60 cents.

A UNIQUE RECORD

Home testimony for Doan's Kidney Pills, published in every locality, is of itself convincing evidence of merit. Confirmed testimony forms still stronger evidence. Years ago, a citizen of Bethel gratefully acknowledged the benefits derived from Doan's Kidney Pills. The statement is now confirmed—the proof more convincing. Cases of this kind are plentiful in the work of Doan's Kidney Pills—the record is unique.

Mrs. Walter E. Bartlett, Chapman St., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills some time ago and the results I received were, in every way, satisfactory and were evidence of the merit of this remedy. I have felt no recurrence of the complaint and naturally I place no little confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills." (Statement given June 12, 1916.)

On September 9, 1920, Mrs. Bartlett added: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of kidney trouble several years ago and that cure has been permanent. All I said in my former statement holds good today."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bartlett had: Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hanscome are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Rodney Hartley, Sept. 12. Miss Vada, who works for Mrs. Paul Thurston is at home caring for her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Wight of So. Framingham, Mass., are visitors at W. B. Wight's.

On account of Waterford Fair coming Sept. 30, Bear River Grange changed their date to Sept. 23.

J. L. Ferran and his father went to South Danbury, N. H., and Lowell, Mass., by way of Gorham and the White Mountains.

Frank Bennett expects to finish haying soon.

Opening display of Millinery at L. M. STEARNS', Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21st and 22nd. Adv.

Miss Elsie Vail expects to spend the winter in New York.

A number from this place attended the Fair at West Bethel, Saturday, the 9th.

Fred Kilgore has purchased a one-half horsepower engine of Walter Emory for various purposes such as churning, etc.

Jack Smith is building a tenement house on the bank of Bear River between Frank Bennett's and the M. A. Kilgore place.

LOOK FOR THE E. N. SWETT SHOE CO. EXHIBIT AT OXFORD COUNTY FAIR

On second floor of the Exhibition Building, we shall also have on sale the same special lines of Shoes, made here in Norway by Carroll-Jellerson Shoe Co., and the Norway Shoe Co., and they are the best on earth for the price.

Women's Brown Calf, two strap Pumps, low heel, medium toe, \$3.25.

Patent Leather two-strap Pumps, medium heel and toe, \$3.25.

Patent Leather Oxfords, low heel and medium toe, \$3.25.

These three lines were made by Carroll-Jellerson Shoe Co., and better shoes cannot be made for the price.

The following lines were made by Norway Shoe Co., and it is not possible to make better shoes for these prices. Read carefully.

Misses' brown calf, lace, also black and brown vici kid, for \$2.50.

Misses' Brown Calf and Patent Leather Pumps for \$2.20.

Child's brown calf lace Boots, \$2.15.

Brown calf and patent leather Pumps for \$1.90.

Infant's black calf lace Boots, sizes 4 to 8, 95c.

Infant's brown vici kid lace and button Boots, also patent leather and brown calf Boots, for \$1.65.

These are real bargains, every pair; on sale at the Fair, also at the store. We surely have the most complete line of all kinds of footwear that we have ever had, let us prove it.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block Phone 38-2 NORWAY

WEST PARIS

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Wheeler and daughter, Dorothy, of Waterville were in town over the week end. Dr. and Mrs. Wheeler were guests in the families of Edwin J. Mann and H. R. Tuell and Miss Dorothy divided her visit with the families mentioned and her friend, Louise Devine.

School opened Monday. Principal Libbey and Mrs. Libbey have rooms for light housekeeping at P. C. Mayhew's.

Miss Weston and Miss Spiller are at Miss Ruth Tucker's. Miss Nellie Nicholson is again with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Davis, and Miss Berry and Miss Gray are at their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann and children, Lewis and Gertrude, Mrs. Cynthia Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell motored to Boston, Wednesday, for a stay of four or five days.

W. E. Bicker was in town, Monday, with a friend from Portland.

Causing is nearing completion at the corn factory, only a few more lots to be hauled in.

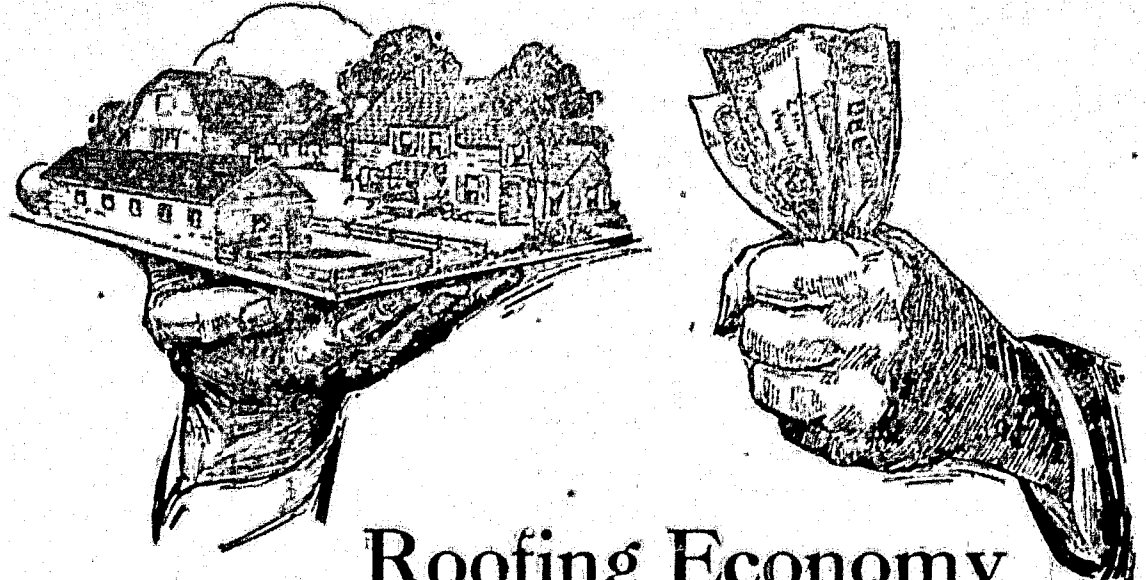
Ronald Perham went to Lewiston, Tuesday to enter Bates College.

"The Old Peabody Pew," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, will be presented in the Old Free Will Baptist church on Thursday evening, Sept. 21. There will be special music at the opening. The church bell will ring several times during the play.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur O. Welton went to their home in Waltham, Mass., Sunday, Sept. 10.

A heavy thunder shower passed over this village Friday late in the afternoon. The electric lights were cut off and work at the corn shop was stopped. Having a large quantity of corn on hand they had planned to run during the evening.

E. W. Murdock of Arlington, Mass., was the guest of H. R. Tuell last week and attended the fair. (Mr. Murdock is a native of North Paris, but has been in Boston for 47 years, and for the past 46 years has been a motorman on the electric cars.



Roofing Economy

You buy automobile tires for mileage—and roofing for its lasting qualities.

When you buy a tire you are not governed by the look or "feel" of it, nor by its price. You are interested in the service that it will give you. Your first thought is, "What has it done?"

Apply a little "Tire Philosophy" to the roofing that you expect to make a permanent part of your building.

RU-BER-OLD ROOFING AND SHINGLES

are made of materials that have passed exhaustive tests. Hundreds of roofs for more than a quarter of a century have borne actual proof of the lasting qualities of Ruberoid Roofing Products.

These products have never been manufactured to "meet a price." They have always been the best products The Ruberoid Co. could manufacture.

The felt base from which Ruberoid Roofing and Shingles are made and the saturant and coating compound were the subjects of long experiment and many tests before they were finally adopted for use.

All processes in the manufacture of Ruberoid Roofing Products are carried on with the greatest care and all compounds are constantly tested to insure absolute uniformity.

Phone us for samples and prices. We shall be glad to tell you more about Ruberoid Roofing Products.

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond

Maine

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Helen Had

Copyright by E

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THE APPLE OF HER EYE

Helen Had a Hard Time, But There Came a Time When—

By ELEANOR PORTER

Author of "Pollyanna," "Just David," Etc.

Copyright by Eleanor H. Porter.

IT RAINED. It had rained all day. To Helen Raymond, spitting along the wet slipperiness of the drenched pavements, it seemed as if it had always rained, and always would rain. Helen was tired, blue and ashamed—ashamed because she was blue; blue because she was tired; and tired because—wearily her mind reviewed her day.

She had dragged herself out of bed at half-past five, but even then her simple toilet had been hastened to an untidy half completion by the querulous insistence of her mother's frequent "You know, Helen—your neck how utterly impossible it is for me to lift my head until I've had my coffee! Aren't you almost ready?" Mrs. Raymond had awakened earlier than usual that morning, and she could never endure to lie in bed when not asleep.

With one shoe unbuttoned and no collar on, Helen had prepared the coffee; then had done the delicate task of getting the semi-invalid up and dressed. It had all resulted as Helen had feared that it would result—she was late, and tardiness at Henderson & Henderson's meant a sharp reprimand, and in time, a fine. Helen's place in the huge department store was behind a counter where spangled nets and embroidered chiffons were sold. It had seemed to Helen today that half the world must be giving a ball to which the other half was invited, so constant—in spite of the rain—were the calls for her wares.

Annoyances at the counter had been more frequent today than usual, Helen thought. Perhaps the rain had made people cross. Helen's list of sales had been short in spite of her incessant labor—and the list of sales was what Henderson & Henderson looked at when a promotion was being considered. And through it all, hour after hour, there had been the shimmer of the spangles, the light chatter of coming calls and weddings, the merry voices of care-free girls—the youth, and love, and laughter.

"Youth, and love, and laughter." Unconsciously Helen repeated the words aloud; then she smiled bitterly as she applied them to herself. Youth?—she was twenty-five. Love?—the grocer? the milkman? the floorwalker? oh, yes, and there was the postman. Laughter?—she could not remember when she had seen anything funny—really funny enough to laugh at.

Of all this Helen thought as she plodded wearily homeward; of this, and more. At home there would be supper to prepare, her mother to get to bed, and the noon dishes to clear away. Helen drew in her breath sharply as she thought of the dinner. She hoped that it had not been codfish-and-cream today. If it had, she must speak to Mrs. Mason. Codfish twice a week might do, but five times! (Mrs. Mason was the neighbor who, for a small sum each day, brought Mrs. Raymond her dinner fully cooked.) There was a wait to iron and some mending to do. Helen sighed now. She was almost home, but involuntarily her speed slackened. Unmistakably she dreaded to go home.

At the shabby door of the apartment house Helen half closed her umbrella and shook it fiercely. Then, as if freezing herself from something as obnoxious as was the rain, she threw back her head and shook that, too. A moment later, carefully carrying the dripping umbrella, she hurried up three flights of stairs and unlocked the door of the rear suite.

"My, but it sprinkles! Did you know it?" she cried cheerily to the little woman sitting by the west window. "Sprinkles! Helen, how can you speak like that when you know what a dreadful day it is!" fretted the woman. "But, then, you don't know. You never do know. If you had to just sit here and stare and stare and stare at that rain all day, as I do, perhaps you would know."

"Perhaps," smiled Helen oddly—she was staring just then at the havoc that that same rain had wrought in what had been a fairly good hat. Her mother's glance followed hers. "Helen, that can't be—your hat!" cried the woman, aghast.

Helen smiled quizzically. "Do you know that's exactly what I was thinking myself, mother! It can't be—but it is."

"But it's utterly, utterly ruined!" "Yes, ma'am." "And you haven't any other that's really decent?" "No, ma'am."

"The woman sighed impatiently. "Helen, how can you answer like that when you know what it means to spoil that hat? Can't anything dampen your ahead high spirits?"

"High spirits!" breathed the girl. A quick dash leaped to her eyes. "Glad in dry garments a little later, Helen set about the evening's tasks. "Helen," called a doleful voice from the sitting room.

"Yes, mother."

"The brought codfish again today—see, it's the same!" "Yes, I know, dear. I'm so sorry!" "But that doesn't feed me. You must speak to her, Helen. I can't

in answer to the knock at the door. "I'm a little late tonight."

"Oh, to be sure, Miss Raymond; come in—come in. Why, child, what ails you?" cried the woman, as Helen stepped into the light.

"Ails me? Why nothing," laughed the girl evasively.

As she set the tray down and turned to go, the elder woman, by a sudden movement, confronted her.

"See here, Miss Helen, it ain't none o' my business, I know, but I've just got to speak. Your eyes are all teary, and your cheeks have got two red spots in 'em. You've been cryin'. I know you have. You're so thin I could just blow you over with a good big breath. And I know what's the matter. You're all wore out. You're doin' too much. No mortal woman can work both day and night!"

"But I don't—quite," stammered the girl. "Besides, there is so much to be done. You know, mother—though she isn't very sick—can do but little for herself."

"Yes, I know she don't seem to. But isn't there someone else that could help?"

The girl stirred restlessly. Her eyes sought for a means of escape. "Why, no, of course not. There isn't anyone," she murmured. "You are very kind, really, Mrs. Mason, but I must go now."

The other did not move. She was standing directly before the hall door. "There's your brother."

"Why how did you come to know that I had a brother?"

"Know it?" scoffed Mrs. Mason. "I have known your mother for a year—ever since she moved here; and as if a body could know her and not hear of him! He's the very apple of her eye. Why can't he—help? Wouldn't he, if he knew?"

"Why Mrs. Mason, of course! He has—he does," declared the girl quickly, the red deepening in her cheeks. "He—he sent her money only today."

"Yes, I know; she told me of that." Mrs. Mason's voice was significant in its smoothness. "Your mother said she was going to get her a tie."

"Yes, a tie," repeated Helen, with feverish lightness; "lace, you know. Mother does so love pretty things! Oh, and by the way," hurried on the girl breathlessly, "if you don't mind—about the dinner, you know. Mother doesn't care for codfish-and-cream, and if you could just substitute something else, I'll pay more, of course. I'd expect to do that. I've been thinking for some time that you ought to have at least ten cents a day more—if you could manage—that. And—thank you; if you would remember about the codfish. And now I really must go!"

She finished. "Well, of all things! Now what have I said?" muttered the puzzled woman, staring after her visitor. "Ten cents a day more, indeed! And where, for the land's sake, is the poor lamb going to find that?"

Long hours later in the Raymond flat, after the mending was done, the waist ironed, and the mother's querulous tongue had been silenced by sleep, the "poor lamb" sat down with her little account book and tried to discover just that—where she was going to find the extra ten cents a day to buy of Mrs. Mason's codfish.

It did not rain the next morning. The sun shone, indeed, as if it never had rained, and never would rain. There was the same apologetic rush in the morning, the same monotonous succession of buyers and near-buyers at the counter, the same glitter and sparkle and chatter—the youth, and love, and laughter. Then at night came the surprise.

Helen Raymond went home to find a little flat dominated by a new presence, a presence so big and breezy that unconsciously she stifled the air as if she were entering a pine grove instead of a stuffy, four-room city flat.

"Helen, he knows Herbert, my Herbert," announced Mrs. Raymond reproachfully; and as she seemed to think no further introduction was necessary, the young man rose to his feet and added with a smile:

"My name is Carroll—Jack Carroll; Mrs. Raymond, I suppose. Your brother—suggested that I call, as I was in the city."

"Of course you'd call," chirruped Mrs. Raymond. "As if I weren't always glad to see any friend of my boy's. Helen, why don't you say something? Why don't you welcome Mr. Carroll?"

"I haven't had much chance yet, mother," smiled the girl in some embarrassment. "Perhaps I—I haven't caught my breath."

"Not that Mr. Carroll ought to mind, of course," resumed Mrs. Raymond plaintively. "And he won't when he knows you, and sees how moderate you are. You know Herbert is so quick," she added, turning to Herbert's friend.

but that was when Herbert's mother sighed apologetically: "You mustn't mind all she says, Mr. Carroll. Helen never did seem to realize the serious side of life, nor what I suffer; but that is Helen's way."

"After all, it must be a way that helps smooth things over somehow," he had retorted warmly.

At the end of ten minutes, Herbert's friend rose to his feet and said that he must go. He added that he would come again, if he might; and to Miss Raymond he said very low—but very impressively—that she would see him soon, very soon. It was no surprise, therefore, to Helen, to encounter the big, tall fellow not twenty feet from her doorway when she started for the store the next morning.

"Good morning. I thought you'd do this," she began hurriedly. "We can talk as we walk. Now, tell me, please, quick. What is it about—Herbert?"

"Then you—know?" "Not much; only suspect. I know everything isn't quite—right."

"But your mother doesn't know—even that much?" "No, no. You saw that, didn't you? I was so glad you did, and didn't speak! He is her pet, and she's so proud of him!"

"Yes, I know," nodded the man grimly. "I saw—that."

The girl lifted her chin. "And mother has a right to be proud of him. Herbert is fine. It is only that—that—She weakened perceptibly. "Was it—money?" she faltered.

"Yes," Carroll spoke with evident reluctance. His eyes looked down almost tenderly at the girl with the still this time. He asked me to call—and make it plain to you. I had told him I was coming up to town on business, and I promised. But—good heavens, Miss Raymond, I—I can't tell you!"

"But you must. I'll have to know," cried the girl sharply. All the pride had fled now. "And you needn't fear. I know what it is. He wants money to settle debts. I've sent it before—once. That is it—isn't it?"

"Yes, only it's—it's a particularly bad job this time," stammered the other. "You see, it—it's the club money."

"How much—was it?" Carroll sighed in relief. "Miss Raymond, you're a—brick—to take it like that!" he cried brokenly. "I don't know another girl who—It was—well, a hundred dollars will cover it; but he's got to have it—tomorrow."

"I'll send it."

"But how—forgive me, Miss Raymond, but last night you were telling me that—that—He flushed, and came to a helpless pause.

"How can I get it?" she supplied wearily. "We've a little in the bank—a very little left by for a rainy day; but it will cover that. Mr. Carroll, how did he come to—do it?"

It was a short story, soon told—the usual story of a pleasure-loving thoughtless youth, tempted beyond his strength. Carroll softened it where he could, and ended with:

"I asked Bert to let me make it good, somehow, but he wouldn't, Miss Raymond. He—he just wouldn't!"

"Of course he wouldn't," exclaimed the girl sharply. Then, in a softer voice: "Thank you just the same. But, don't you see? 'I would have done no good. I'd have had to pay you. . . . No, no, no, don't say any more, please,' she begged, in answer to the quick words that leaped to his lips. "You have been kind—very kind. Now, just one kindness more—if you will," she pleaded on.

"Now—let's see. It's the store, just around the corner. But tonight I'll have the money. It's in my name, and I can get it without mother's—knowing. You understand? Without—mother's—knowing."

"I understand," he nodded gravely, as he wrung her hand to turned chokingly away.

When Helen reached home that night she found the little flat dominated once again by the big, breezy presence of Herbert's friend.

"I've been telling him more about Herbert," Mrs. Raymond began, joyously, as soon as Helen entered the room.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending Sept. 16, 1922.
Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Trading continued quiet, with lettuce practically the only leading item to advance in price, and many important lines lower. Native—Gravenstein apples steady at \$1.25-1.75 and McIntosh at \$1.50-2.25 a box. Green and wax beans steady at \$1.00-1.50 a box. Cut beans steady at \$1.25-1.50 a box. Cabbage lower at mostly \$1.00 a barrel. Cut carrots sharply lower at \$1.00-1.50 a box. Celery lower at \$1.25-1.50 a box. Corn steady at \$1.00-1.25 a box for white and \$1.00-1.50 for yellow. Eggplant steady at \$1.00-1.25 a box. Lettuce higher at \$1.00-1.50 a box. Parsnips unchanged at \$1.00-1.50 a box. Green peppers lower at \$1.00-1.50 a box. Spinach steady at \$1.00-1.50 a box. Squash weak at mostly \$1.00 a box for summer and \$1.00-1.50 a barrel for winter squash. Tomatoes lower at \$1.00-1.50 for ordinary stock and \$1.25-1.50 for fancy stone tomatoes. Shipped in—Cantaloupes market dominated, with excessive supplies, poor demand, and best stock selling for less than freight and inland charges. Good Colorado cantaloupes 75c-1.00 per standard crate of 36 to 48 melons. Home day melons \$1.25-2.00 a crate. Good New York State lettuce higher at \$1.50 a crate with some arriving in peached condition and selling lower. Mildewy western onions lower at mostly \$1.75 per 100 lb. bag. Most Massachusetts onions showing decay and bringing \$1.25-1.50 a bag. New York State peaches lower at mostly \$1.00-1.50 a bushel, nearly all offerings showing more or less decay. California Bartlett pears a drug on the market. Maine potatoes lower at \$1.00-1.25 per 100 lb. sack. Virginia sweet potatoes lower at \$1.00-1.25 a barrel.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS.

Butter market opened barely steady on Monday with an unsettled undercurrent which developed into an easier feeling on Tuesday, when dealers became free sellers and were inclined to shade prices somewhat, especially on the meeting of the lower grades. Market firmed up on Wednesday and has held firm and unchanged since then. Trading has been rather quiet the latter part of the week as many large users of butter have begun using their storage stocks and therefore were not in the market except for small lots of fancy butter. Western extras selling at \$2.00-2.25 a cwt. Eastern extras \$1.75-2.00 a cwt. Northern extras \$1.50-1.75 a cwt. Cheese market has ruled firm throughout the week with no material change in prices. Trading has been fairly quiet with but few sales reported. Dealers are holding firm to making prices and in some cases are asking a premium on fancy York State Swiss. Some fair sized lots of Swiss cheese changed hands on Tuesday but other than that trade has been quiet on both Daisies and Young Americas. Fancy York State Twins selling mostly \$2.25-2.50 a cwt. and Young Americas \$2.10-2.25 a cwt. Eggs are holding about steady with a fair trade limited mostly to finer quality eggs around \$3.40-3.50 a cwt. This is the best price short and in good demand. Ordinary receipts moving slow mostly \$2.25-2.30; Western firsts \$2.25-2.30; extra firsts \$2.30-2.40. Chickens and Dicks \$2.25-2.30 a hen, heavy arriving in more liberal supply and in many quarters are showing an accumulation resulting in an easier feeling, selling in smaller lots \$2.50-2.60. Fancy broilers up to \$3.00. Dressed poultry market firm with demand and movement good with supply short on heavy fowl (\$4.00-4.50 lb. av.) selling \$2.75-2.80. Chickens in fair demand around \$2.50-2.60. Broilers \$2.40-2.50.

No action was taken in the matter of a settlement of the railroad strike as proposed in the Chicago agreement. Vice President Charles Smith of the Concord federated shopcrafts stated that in his opinion the men in the Concord shops would hold out for a national settlement rather than to attempt an individual settlement with the railroad.

Owing to the fuel shortage, acting State Geologist Freeman F. Burr of Maine is of the opinion that there should be some experimenting at once with peat, of which there is large quantities in Maine. He estimates that there are at least 50,000,000 tons of this potential fuel. Gov. Baxter, while sympathetic with the proposition, does not think it would be practical just now for the state to extend its activities in the direction of peat. He suggests that the matter be put before the Legislature at its next session. Most of the peat deposits in Maine that are large enough for commercial use are in the less elevated parts of the State. Most of that peat lies between the coast and a line drawn across the State from Hulton to Rangeley Lakes. Large peat areas exist north of this line, but most of them are heavily wooded and very wet. The most valuable peat beds available are in Androscoggin County, the southern part of Aroostook, Cumberland, Kanabec, Knox, Lincoln, Penobscot and Washington Counties, with smaller supplies in Oxford, Piscataquis, Waldo and York. A few years ago some 25 square miles of peat beds with an average depth of 10 feet, were examined by Government officials. It was estimated that this area would give 31,000,000 tons of peat, valued at \$102,000,000 and this was regarded as only about one-fifth of the total peat resources of the State. Among the by-products of this material that could be obtained from Maine peat is estimated at \$100,000,000. For household purposes peat can be put into satisfactory form merely by pressing it when partially dry, into cakes of convenient size for handling and allowing them to dry for some days in the sun.

Thieves who tolled in the early morning hours and walked away with the 200-pound safe from the gasoline station of John P. Kieley, at Federal and Beacon streets, Greenfield, Mass., are not due for reward commensurate either with the crime or the physical effort involved. The safe had not a penny in it. In addition, the lock was not in good order. Its contents consisted of a few papers of value only to Mr. Kieley.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

BUSINESS MEN IN SCOUTING

Barrow Collier of New York City is typical of some of the biggest business men in the country who are devoting much time to boy scout interests. Mr. Collier is a man of very extensive national business interests. He is vice chairman of the Greater New York committee of which Franklin D. Roosevelt is chairman. Mr. Collier is himself chairman of the camping committee for Greater New York, which is operating at this time the largest boys' camp in the world.



Barrow Collier.

This camp is located at Kanawha Lake, near Mountain, Interstate Park, New York. This camp accommodates 2,700 boys per week and consists of 21 different mess units. Boys come not only from Greater New York but from Westchester county, New York state, and many communities in New Jersey.

It is through the interest of men like Mr. Collier, Mr. Roosevelt, Mortimer L. Schiff, and others, that accomplishments of this kind are possible.

BOY SCOUTS NUMBER 432,013

It has just been officially announced that the gain in boy scouts during the past full year has been 15,544. This makes the present total of boy scouts 432,013, the high water mark in the history of scouting. The number of scout officials in the country today is 127,590, making a grand total of 559,603 scouts and scout officials.

These figures were given out in a report of the chief scout executive at a meeting of the executive board of the national council of the Boy Scouts of America, which was held a short time ago. This was the last meeting of the executive board until fall.

Other figures showing a great constant increasing interest in scouting, the country over, are that during the past five months of this year a total of 57,000 merit badges were obtained by scouts, as compared with 40,738 for the same period last year, or a gain of 41 per cent. The merit badges are the awards of merit that a scout attains after he goes on up the ladder from a first class scout. Five hundred and sixty-seven boys have qualified as eagle scouts, as compared with 529 during the same period of last year. Eagle scout represents the highest standard of scouting that a boy can attain.

GOOD TURN TO HOSPITAL

Terre Haute scouts have, by their own earnings, provided for the furnishing of a room at the New Union hospital. In carrying through this project it is worth noting that the boys adhered strictly to scout principles and asked no money from the public. The Terre Haute Star in commenting upon this good turn, says: "Through the years to come that the hospital serves humanity the boy scout room will remain as a memorial to the great movement to make better boys and as a tribute to the boys who were inspired to be helpful in a substantial way for the lasting benefit of the community."

TAKE A BOOK TO CAMP

The Library commission of the Boy Scouts of America is developing a nationwide campaign in the interest of the literature of the out-of-doors. "Take a Book to Camp" is the slogan. Editorial features are appearing in all scout publications and effort is being made to interest national and local organizations to lend co-operation in making it possible for boys to take with them to camps such books on the out-of-doors as will make nature more meaningful to them.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

PUREBRED JERSEYS, APPLES
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.
12-5-14

NOTICE

Rowena F. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 5 to 8 P. M.

SHINGLES FOR SALE

Extra Clear, Clear, Second Clear, No. 1 and Extra No. 1. ALTON BARTLETT, Newry, Maine. 5-18-14

FOR SALE—Cedar Posts and Stakes: Stakes from 6 to 10c each; Posts 15c and upward. Inquire of ALTON BARTLETT, Bethel, Maine. 4-27

AUCTIONEERING

I have been granted a license to act as an auctioneer and solicit your patronage. HERMAN MASON, Bethel, Me. 6-16-14

FOR SALE—The F. C. Holt house on Elm Street, Bethel. House contains 5 finished and 3 unfinished rooms, bath room, electric lights. Inquire of A. L. Holt, Bethel, Me., or F. C. Holt, Box 482, South Paris, Me. 9-7-14

PULLETS FOR SALE—Large, well matured, good colored birds. A few are laying. Price, \$2.10. Some six weeks younger \$1.20. Call and see them. ROBERT & Wm. HASTINGS. 9-14-14

CHESTER WHITE PIGS FOR SALE. Four weeks old Sept. 17. Price \$4.00. ROBERT & Wm. HASTINGS, Bethel, Me. 9-14-14

FOR SALE—A camp trailer. Inquire of G. L. THURSTON, Bethel, Maine. 9-14-14

WANTED—Two or three girls for general work. MERRILL, SPRINGER CO., Bethel, Maine. 9-21-14

NOTICE

I will deliver square doweled edgings in the village at \$5.00 per cord, fine ones at \$4.00 per cord. H. G. Bryant.

THE "RUTH" SHOPPE

Beginning Oct. 1st, the "Ruth" Shoppe will be closed for an indefinite period. 9-21-14

LOST—Sunday, Sept. 17th, on Broad Street or above the Congregational Church on Church Street, a jade carving set in gold, with a small pearl. Finder will please return to Bethel Savings Bank and receive reward. 9-21-14

LOST—A Sixt Plake tire mounted on rim between Upton and Bethel. Finder please return to Charles Cross, Bethel.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered at second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1922.

MASON

Mrs. E. H. Hutchinson and son, Malcolm, of Los Angeles, Calif., are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. C. Mills. George Bennett of Hamford called at E. C. Mills' Sunday.

Opening display of Millinery at L. M. STEARNS', Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21st and 22nd.

Oliver Merrill and family of Norway visited at E. H. Merrill's, Sunday.

Among those who attended the County fair at Norway and South Paris last week were: Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKenzie, Mr. Wilbur McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Allen McKenzie and little son.

Mr. Hume of Bethel was in town, Tuesday, looking for coal calves and piglets.

Mrs. E. M. Whitman and children of Grover Hill were guests of Mrs. E. C. Mills, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Bennett of West Bethel worked for Ed Granger, Monday, cutting and shelling corn.

E. H. Merrill and Eli Grover have finished hauling their sweet corn to the factory.

S. H. Grover and Louis Baker and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Grover and children attended church at West Bethel, Sunday.

Nature's Freshen Needs. Nature is full of freaks, and now puts an old head on young shoulders, and then a young heart beating in a decrepit frame.—Emerald.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Continued from page 1

of the Supreme Court.

Agitations of this kind have usually followed decisions of the Supreme Court that are "unpopular." In the present instance the Court is being criticized because of its decision holding the Child Labor Law unconstitutional. Therefore those who are displeased would upset the fundamental policy upon which the Court is founded. Thus history repeats itself. A hundred years ago Chief Justice John Marshall was writing the last of his great decisions that defined constitutional law. His biographer, Senator Beveridge, points out that only one or two of all these decisions were "popular" with the country. Talk of "votes" by Congress was always in the air throughout the more than quarter of a century that Marshall was on the bench. Impeachment was threatened time and again. Orders of the Court were treated with disdain by Southern States, and even Jefferson while President, refused to obey the summons of Marshall to testify in the trial of Aaron Burr. The Supreme Court in those early days was kicked about pretty much as the Railroad Labor Board is being cuffed in these later days. The final success it obtained in enforcing its power should prove heartening to the Labor Board.

The income tax decision in 1896 and the injunctions to stop the great railroad strikes in the early nineties aroused storms of protest against the Supreme Court. To these special cases there may be added a number of rather unpopular opinions, all of which are dwelt upon by men who may fairly be classed as enemies of the Supreme Court. But in all of the storm of protests that are now, or have in the past, been directed toward the Supreme Court, the fact and conviction has always been steadfast in the country that the Court, while not infallible, has always been extremely able and ever unquestionably above reproach. It may therefore be expected that the talk of uprooting the Supreme Court will gradually subside when the railroad strike is over and the Fall elections have burned out the passion and hate in certain groups of politicians.

THE HEN FAMILY
The Department of Agriculture has taken notice that the hens of the United States have taken a vacation and thrown the country back upon the necessity of eating into the 9,560,000 cases of storage eggs that wise commission men, speculators, etc., have laid by for the time when hens would not do the laying. In the olden days "huddling" poets wrote lyrics and ballads in honor of the cow, but that was before the days of Borden, Van Camp, and the other milk canneries. Today the hen yields one of the greatest necessities that goes into the American breakfast table. It is, therefore, a matter of public concern that the quality of her product is threatened, even though the fault may lie entirely with the bird herself. The Agricultural Department observes that "Mrs. Hen has broken down completely under the excessive heat of hot weather and has gone vacationing." It is lamentable, but the Hen should be excused under the circumstances. She may have been imitating human-kind—and that latter breed has certainly worked the vacation period overtime this summer.

"NATIONAL GUARD" FALLING TO PIECES
The War Department is greatly concerned over the condition of the National Guard, and Secretary of War Weeks expressed uneasiness because "with our Regular Army skeletonized and the National Guard unorganized our country will have no first line of defense." The Secretary has given his official attention to the matter and is forming a special committee, a majority of whose members will be National Guard officers, to make a comprehensive study of the situation in conjunction with the military bureau of the War Department.

SOUTH WOODSROCK
The Misses Myrtle and Mary Hendrickson returned last week to their school at Pine Tree Academy, Auburn. Miss Baby Bell of Westfield has been a recent guest at A. B. Hendrickson's.

Mrs. Mica Harrison is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Curtis, at Norway.

Fort Farrington and family have been visiting his brother at Oxford.

Mrs. Leon Poland is working at R. I. Cummings.

Mrs. Robert Graves, Jr., and daughter, Harriet, of Portland are visiting at mother, Mrs. Frank Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Wilson of Montpelier Falls were calling on relatives in this neighborhood, Monday.

Walter Bryant has been stopping at A. B. Hendrickson's the past few days.

Seed Down in Peculiar Manner. Rye grass, which grows in Russia, has a curious way of sowing its seed. It forms a roll of fiber which twines on wet days, thus creating its way into the ground. When the weather is dry the roll untwines, but remains fixed in position until it is hard at the end under the soil.

BONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bartlett returned to their home in Auburn after spending a few days at the Bennett Farm.

Mr. Arthur Herrick went to Norway, Sunday, for the week so to be able to attend the fair.

Millford Brown was at Songo Lake Cottage, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball and Floyd were in Norway, Sunday.

The quarantine for scarlet fever which has been on L. N. Kimball's house for the past few weeks was removed, Friday.

Charles Stearns and son of Stoneham who have doing carpenter work at the "Roost" for the past few weeks finished up last week.

Mr. M. P. Rich of New York visited with his brother and Mrs. Rich last week and motored to Twin Mountain House on Saturday, from where Mr. M. P. Rich motored to New York via Northampton, Mass.

Attractive line of new goods, opening display, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21 and 22. L. M. STEARNS, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Offense of Lewiston, Me., are occupying Echo Camp and expect to spend two weeks there.

The thousand gallon iron tank which Mr. Rich ordered immediately after his wooden tank collapsed has been fully installed by Mr. Grover Brooks of Bethel.

Among the recent callers at Abner Kimball's was Mr. Frank Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Offense, who are occupying Echo Camp for awhile, were dinner guests at the "Roost" Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen McKenzie and baby were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will McAllister, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Becker were callers at George Cummings', Sunday.

Fred Gorman of Berlin, N. H., and Silas Littlehale were Sunday guests at A. B. Kimball's.

Attractive line of new goods, opening display, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21 and 22. L. M. STEARNS, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cummings and daughter of Allston, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rolfe for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cheatham have returned to Lovell, after spending a few days at Songo Lake Cottage.

Miss Ina Good, after spending a few days at Songo Lake Cottage, has gone to make Mrs. Ed Rolfe a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox and children of Norway were guests Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will McAllister.

Fred E. Murphy is working for Al Morris.

Carl F. Upton was a caller at Frank Emery's, Sunday.

NEWRY

The Bond family will soon return to their home in New Jersey after a few weeks stay at their home here. Mr. Voelker and family will also accompany them. They will make the trip by auto.

There was a dance at the Grange Hall last Saturday evening with good attendance. Oysters were served and Shaw's orchestra made music.

Quite a number of the men in town are at work on the State road at North Newry.

Attractive line of new goods, opening display, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21 and 22. L. M. STEARNS, adv.

Mrs. G. H. Learned called at W. N. Powers last Sunday.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Emma Nutting has returned from a month's vacation at Porham, Me.

Hugh and Wendall Clark, who have been spending a two weeks' vacation in town, returned home to Auburn, Sunday.

Opening display of Millinery at L. M. STEARNS', Thursday and Friday, Sept. 21st and 22nd.

Mr. Irving Kimball has returned home to Brookline, Mass. Mrs. Kimball will remain several weeks longer.

Mrs. Julia Atkins of Auburn was last week's guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farrell and family.

Mr. Freeborn Bean and family of Hamford were week end guests of their mother, Mrs. Octavia Bean.

Mr. O. B. Farwell, Mrs. Porter Farwell, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball, Mrs. Clara Mayford, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hurdick, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Holt and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howe and several others attended Oxford County fair last week.

Mr. H. E. Bartlett of Bethel recently called on relatives here.

Mrs. Lucretia Bean is entertaining guests from Norway.

The Misses Cummings, who are teaching the schools here, board at their home in Bethel, driving to and from school in their automobile.

Murat Bravo, a big coward.

Murat was a most singular character. He loved—I may say adored—me. Order him to attack four or five thousand men in such a direction, it was done in a moment; but leave him to himself, he was an imbecile without judgment. I cannot conceive how so brave a man could be such a coward. He was nowhere brave except before the enemy. But take him into the cabinet, he was a poltroon without judgment or decision.—Napoleon.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Saunders and son of North Waterford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Mason, Sunday.

Mr. Hersey Fernald of Springfield, Mass. is the guest of relatives in town. Mr. Earl Hutchinson and friends of Reading, Mass., called on relatives in town, Wednesday.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders is the guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. Clara F. Abbott spent a few days last week in Portland and attended the Postmasters' Convention.

Miss Rosie Merrill of Norway is the guest of Mrs. Alexander Auger.

Misses Helen Brown and Dorothy Edwards were guests of Mrs. Helen Tyler, Saturday.

Miss Ida Stiles of South Paris was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Perry a few days last week.

Miss Eloyee Vashaw won the prize doll for selling the most tickets at West Bethel Grange Fair.

Mr. Madan was a guest at Mrs. W. W. Goodridge's, Sunday.

Mr. Lowell Burnham is working for Earl Jordan and is boarding at W. W. Goodridge's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hutchinson were in East Waterford, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Tyler and son

were guests of Mr. and G. D. Morrill, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Mason and party of South Paris called at A. R. Mason's, Sunday.

Mr. Fred Jordan of Portland was a guest of his son, Earl Jordan, and family, Saturday.

Mr. W. O. Thomas has completed his duties at the Union church here and left Tuesday for Boston where he will resume his studies at Boston School of Theology.

Mr. G. D. Morrill was in Auburn, Tuesday.

First Plant Life Probably Aquatic. As all animal life is dependent directly or indirectly upon plant life, it follows that the earliest life on the earth must have been plant life. As at that time there was little or no land, the earliest plant life was probably aquatic.

Nurses Gain in Health. "Many delicate girls take up the nursing profession and become strong with the regular life," says the matron of one of the large city hospitals.

Curious Arizona Cactus. In the Lincoln valley, 15 miles from Tucson, Arizona, is a plant called the "Curious Cactus." It is a cactus of the valley and is said to be a cactus and refuse to allow the cactus to cut the head to determine the cause of the deformation. The botanists think it is due to the work of insects, but the country people believe that a stroke of lightning was the determining cause. This species of cactus, the Cereus, not infrequently develops strange forms. In this case the head has assumed the appearance of a giant cauliflower.

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PYREX

Transparent Oven Ware

is for everyday service.

The name PYREX is on every piece. Every dealer is authorized to replace any PYREX DISH that breaks in use in the oven. Note:

From Sept. 18th to Oct. 1st we will give 10% Discount

to each customer on every piece of PYREX WARE bought out of our stock. The reason for this reduced price is to lower our stock. It's for your benefit to take advantage of this discount.

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TEXACO GAS • WILLARD BATTERY SERVICE TEXACO GAS AND OIL

According to the fact the Federated American Societies there are up continuous industries of less completely on a shift, 250,000 wage-earners shifts that work the clock will be recalled that President called the officials of the to Washington a few hundred before they had the man for abolishing the day. The men agreed to a "fine idea" to get the industry onto an eight-hour day they have carried the than the day's public opinion heard of it. The engine has ascertained that the filices of the wage earner million and a half an people in this country upon earnings from shift where twelve hours is the Engineers are apt to men, and in the report they skip the humanitarian question, leaving that "we," and the social reformers, "as compared with hour shift operation, of and quality of production and industrial accidents, satisfactory where good cooperation of labor is cared."

CHRONOLOGY OF THE

Mar. 16. The bill was House by the Ways and

March 23. The House

June 8. It was reported by the Finance Committee

August 31. The Senate

Sept. 1. The measure was

Sept. 14. The House, with

Sept. 15. The Senate

Sept. 19. President

message was read in the

PROGRESS OF THE

Commissioner Jaime C

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